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BURT OLSON, Editor and Proprietor.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE COUNTY.

TERMS: [illegible] Per Year

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Official Directory.

STATE.

[illegible] Daniel H. Hastings.
[illegible] Governor—Walter Lyon.
[illegible]—James S. Beacom.
[illegible]—Levi G. McCauley.
[illegible] Affairs—James Latta.

DISTRICT AND COUNTY.

[illegible] Judge—A. G. Olmsted, Coudersport.
[illegible] Law Judge—Thomas A. Morrison, [illegible]
[illegible] Congress—C. W. Stone, Warren.
[illegible]—Walter T. Merrick, Blossburg.
[illegible] Assembly—Herman H. North, [illegible], Bradford.
[illegible] Attorney—Sheridan Gorton, Smethport
[illegible] F. Davis, Smethport.
[illegible]—G. W. Mitchell, Bradford.
[illegible] Treasurer—F. D. Clark, Bradford.
[illegible] Commissioners, Wm. A. Young, Smethport; [illegible] Davis, Kasson; Thomas F. Hungiville, [illegible]
[illegible] S. D. Weaver, Kane
[illegible] Walter Strausser, Wm. Brooder, [illegible] W. Freeman, J. C. Cannon, Jr.,
[illegible] A. G. Cory, Coryville.
[illegible] Appraiser—B. F. Cory, Coryville.
[illegible] E. R. Sherman, Kendall Creek.
[illegible] School Sup't—J. E. Myers, Smethport.

BOROUGH.

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[illegible] C. Young, president; [illegible] secretary; J. Colegrove, treasurer; Carl [illegible] Comstock, Ed. Hungerford, Chas. [illegible]
[illegible] E. L. Knapp, W. Stark.
[illegible] H. E. Burlingame.
[illegible] Directors—E. R. Mayo president, Jane [illegible] secretary, Emma Gifford treasurer, [illegible] McKean, Jno. N. Apple, J. A. [illegible]
[illegible] E. T. Daly.
[illegible] Francis Freeman.
[illegible] B. Mayo, John Eastman, Oscar [illegible]
[illegible] Election—Carl Sasse.
[illegible] of Election—C. H. Burlingame, Jas. [illegible]

Lodge Directory.

F. & A. M.—McKean Lodge, No. 388, meets on the second and fourth Wednesday of each month, at 7½ o'clock p. m., at Masonic Hall, Main street.
SHERIDAN GORTON, W. M.
W. F. SPECHT, Sec'y.

I. O. O. F.—Smethport Lodge, No. 389, meets [illegible] evening at 8 o'clock in I. O. O. F. Hall. [illegible] work: Initiatory degree 1st meeting in [illegible] month; 1st degree on second, 2d degree on [illegible] and 3d degree on fourth meeting.
D. L. HAYES, N. G.
A. M. CHOATE, Sec'y.

I. O. O. F.—Smethport Encampment No. 278 [illegible] the First and Third Wednesdays of each [illegible] in I. O. O. F. Hall.
E. G. FELTON, Chief Patriarch.
A. M. CHOATE, Scribe.

[illegible] KERSHAW LODGE, No. 50, I. O. O. F. Meets every Monday evening at I. O. O. F. Hall.
MARY L. LYMAN, N. G.
MAZIE DUNN, Secy.

G. A. R.—McKean Post No. 347, meets First and Third Thursday evening of each month at [illegible] Block, in the Odd Fellows Hall.
E. R. MAYO, Com.
H. L. BURLINGAME, Adjutant.

W. R. C.—Meets Thursday afternoon at G. A. R. W. Hall, Backus Block.
MRS. KATE L. WRIGHT, Prest.
MRS. ROSE PRINCE, Sec'y.

KNIGHTS OF ST. JOHN AND MALTA—Keystone Encampment, No. 77, meet 1st and 3d [illegible] evening in Backus Hall.
B. L. KNAPP, Em. Com.
W. H. WETENHALL, Chancellor.

A. O. U. W.—Smethport Lodge, No. 188, meets [illegible], fourth and last Tuesday evenings of each month in the A. O. U. W. Hall, Backus Block.
SHERIDAN GORTON, M. W.
[illegible] C. GALLUP, Recorder.

K. O. T. M.—Smethport Tent, No. 9, meets every Monday evening at 7:30 in A. O. U. W. [illegible] Backus Block.
WASHINGTON STARK, Com.
W. H. MORRISON, R. K.

L. O. T. M.—Blown Hive, No. 48. Meets in A. O. U. W. hall, Backus Block, Tuesday afternoon.
MRS. ANNA B. GIFFORD, Com.
MRS. MYRTLE GIFFORD, R. K.

[illegible] M. B. A.—Smethport Branch 28, meets second and fourth Wednesdays of each month [illegible] W. C. T. U. hall, Backus block, at 7:30 p. m.
JAMES LYNCH, Pres't.
THOMAS CLARK, Rec. Secy.

W. C. T. U.—Meets every Wednesday afternoon at 3 p. m., in the M. E. Chapel.
MISS S. A. BULL, Prest.
MRS. M. E. RICHMOND Sec'y.

[illegible] P. H. C.—Smethport Branch, No. 35, meets on First and Third Wednesday evenings of each month in Backus Hall.
JONATHAN COLEGROVE, Pres.
MRS. ANNIE E. STULL, Secy.

Churches

Methodist Episcopal—J. T. WALKER, D. D., pastor. Class Meeting, Sunday morning at 10 o'clock. Preaching at 10:30 a. m. Sunday school at 11:45 a. m. Junior League at 3 p. m. Epworth League at 6:30 p. m. Preaching at 7:30 p. m. Young converts' meeting Tuesday at 7:30 p. m. General prayer meeting Thursday at 7:30 p. m.

Baptist—REV. T. R. TAYLOR, pastor. Preaching every Sunday at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday school directly after morning services. Prayer meeting on Wednesday evenings at 7 o'clock. Young People's prayer meeting at 7:00 o'clock every Sunday evening. Covenant meeting Saturday before the first Sunday in each month at 2 o'clock p. m., and the Lord's Supper on the first Sunday of every second month. All are welcome.

[illegible]—J. HEBER McCANDLESS, Rector. Services every Sunday at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Additional service at 8 a. m., except on first Sunday of each month. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m.

[illegible] *Memorial Chapel*—East Smethport, REV. J. HEBER McCANDLESS, Rector. [illegible] services every Sunday at 7:45 p. m. Sunday school 3:00 p. m. The Ladies' Guild meets every Friday at 10 a. m.

St. Elizabeth Catholic Church—Rev. Michael [illegible], pastor. Mass at 11 a. m. Service at 11:30 [illegible] Sunday School at 3 p. m. Services on [illegible] alternate Sunday at Smethport and Clermont.

[illegible] Services at King's Corners school house, East Smethport, every Sunday. Sunday School [illegible] p. m. Preaching at 7:30 p. m. by Rev. T. R. Taylor.

[illegible] REV. W. BURROWS, Pastor. Services every Sunday morning at 10:30 a. m., 7:30 [illegible] Sunday school at 11:30 a. m.; Class Meeting, 10 a. m. and after evening preaching; [illegible] Meeting, Saturday 1:30 p. m. All are invited.

[illegible] church—J. M. Leach, pastor. Services every Sunday at 1:30 p. m.; Sunday School [illegible] p. m.; Gospel Service Wednesday evening. All are invited.

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E. L. Keenan,
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELOR AT LAW. [illegible] adjoining Residence, Main Street, Smethport, Pa. All legal business attended to promptly.

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ATTORNEY AND COUNSELOR AT LAW. [illegible] Main Street, Smith Building. Bradford, Pa.

C. E. Judd
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E. R. Mayo & Son,
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[illegible] in Gillis Block,
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Reasonable Rates.

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Alfred Sturdveint.
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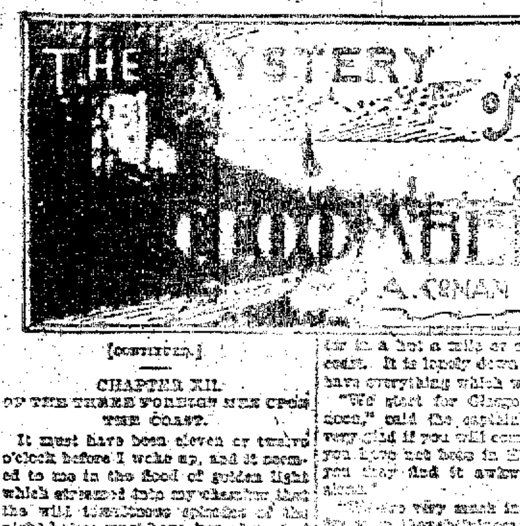

[CONTINUED.]

CHAPTER XII.
OF THE THREE FOREIGN MEN UPON THE COAST.

It must have been eleven or twelve o'clock before I woke up, and it seemed to me in the flood of golden light which streamed into my chamber that the wild, tumultuous episodes of the night before must have formed part of some fantastic dream. It was hard to believe that the gentle breeze which whispered so softly among the ivy leaves around my window was caused by the same element which had shaken the very house a few short hours before. It was as if nature had repented of her momentary passion and was endeavoring to make amends to an injured world by its warmth and its sunshine. A chorus of birds in the garden below filled the whole air with their wonder and congratulations.

Down in the hall I found a number of the shipwrecked sailors, looking all the better for their night's repose, who set up a buzz of pleasure and gratitude upon seeing me. Arrangements had been made to drive them to Wigtown, whence they were to proceed to Glasgow by the evening train, and my father had given orders that each should be served with a packet of sandwiches and hard-boiled eggs to sustain him on the way. Captain Meadows thanked us warmly in the name of his employers for the manner in which we had treated them, and he called for three cheers from his crew, which were very heartily given. He and the mate walked down with us after we had broken our fast to have a last look at the scene of his disaster.

The great bosom of the bay was still heaving convulsively, and the waves were breaking into sobs against the rocks, but there was none of that wild turmoil which we had seen in the early morning. The long emerald ridges, with their smart little cockades of foam, rolled slowly and majestically in, to break with a regular rhythm—the panting of a tired monster. A cable length from the shore we could see the mainmast of the bark floating upon the waves, disappearing at times in the trough of the sea, and then shooting upward heaven like a giant javelin, as the rollers tossed it about. Other smaller pieces of wreckage dotted the waters, while innumerable spars and packages were littered over the sands. These were being drawn up and collected in a place of safety by gangs of peasants. I noticed that a couple of broad-winged gulls were hovering and skimming over the scene of the shipwreck as though many strange things were visible to them beneath the waves. At times we could hear their raucous voices as they spoke to one another of what they saw.

"She was a leaky old craft," said the captain, looking sadly out to sea; "but there's always a feeling of sorrow when we see the last of a ship we have sailed in. Well, well, she would have been broken up in any case, and sold for firewood."

"It looks a peaceful scene," I remarked. "Who would imagine, that three men lost their lives last night in those very waters?"

"Poor fellows," said the captain, with feeling. "Should they be cast up after our departure, I am sure, Mr. West, that you will have them decently interred."

I was about to make some reply when the mate burst into a loud guffaw, slapping his thigh and choking with merriment. "If you want to bury them," he said, "you had best look sharp, or they may clear out o' the country. You remember what I said last night. Just look at the top o' that 'ere hillock, and tell me whether I was in the right or not!"

There was a high sand dune some little distance along the coast, and upon the summit of this the figure was standing which had attracted the mate's attention. The captain threw up his hands in astonishment as his eyes rested upon it. "By the chernil," he shouted, "it's Ram Singh himself! Let us overhaul him!" Taking to his heels in his excitement he raced along the beach, followed by the mate and myself, as well as by one or two of the fishermen who had observed the presence of the stranger. The latter, perceiving our approach, came down from his post of observation and walked quietly in our direction, with his head sunk on his breast, like one who is absorbed in thought.

I could not help contrasting our hurried and tumultuous advance with the gravity and dignity of this lonely Oriental, nor was the matter mended when he raised a pair of steady, thoughtful dark eyes and inclined his head in a graceful, sweeping salutation. It seemed to me that we were like a pack of schoolboys in the presence of a master. The stranger's broad, unruffled brow, his clear, searching gaze, firm yet sensitive mouth, and clean cut, resolute expression, all combined to form the most imposing and noble presence which I have ever seen. I could not have imagined that such [illegible] calm and at the same time such [illegible] consciousness of [illegible] could have been expressed by any human face. He was dressed in [illegible] coat, loose [illegible] a shirt which was cut low in the collar so as to show the [illegible] neck, and he still wore the red fez which I had noticed the night before. I observed with a feeling of surprise, as we approached him, that none of these garments showed the slightest indication of the rough treatment, or the wetting which they must have received during their wearer's [illegible] struggle to the shore.

"So you are none the worse for your ducking," he said in a pleasant, musical voice, looking from the captain to the mate. "I hope that all your poor sailors have found pleasant quarters."

"We are all safe," the captain answered. "But we had given you up for lost—you and your two friends. Indeed, I was just making arrangements for your burial with Mr. West here."

The stranger looked at me and smiled. "We won't give Mr. West that trouble for a little time yet," he remarked. "My friends and I are all safe, and we have [illegible] in a hut a mile or so down the coast. It is lonely down there, but we have everything which we can desire."

"We start for Glasgow this afternoon," said the captain; "I shall be very glad if you will come with us. If you have not been in England before you may find it awkward traveling alone."

"We are very much indebted to you for your thoughtfulness," Ram Singh answered; "but we will not take advantage of your kind offer. Since we have been driven ashore we intend to have a look about us before we leave."

"As you like," the captain said, shrugging his shoulders. "I don't think you are likely to find very much to interest you in this hole of a place."

"Very possibly not," Ram Singh answered with an amused smile. "You remember Milton's lines:

"The mind is its own place, and in itself
Can make a hell of heaven, a heaven of hell."

I daresay we can spend a few days here comfortably enough. Indeed, I think you must be wrong in considering this to be a barbarous locality. I am much mistaken if this young gentleman's father is not Mr. John Hunter West, whose name is known and honored by the pundits of India."

"My father is, indeed, a well-known Sanscrit scholar," I answered, in astonishment.

"The presence of such a man," observed the stranger, slowly, "changes a wilderness into a city. One great mind is surely a higher indication of civilization than are incalculable leagues of bricks and mortar. Your father is hardly as profound as Sir William Jones, or as universal as the Baron Von Hammer-Purgstall, but he combines many of the virtues of each. You may tell him, however, from me that he is mistaken in the analogy which he has traced between the Samoyede and Tamulic word roots."

"If you have determined to honor our neighborhood by a short stay," said I, "you will offend my father very much if you do not put up with him. He represents the laird here, and it is the laird's privilege, according to our Scottish custom, to entertain all strangers of repute who visit his parish." My sense of hospitality prompted me to deliver this invitation, though I could feel the mate twitching at my sleeve as if to warn me that the offer was, for some reason, an objectionable one. His fears were, however, unnecessary, for the stranger signified by a shake of his head that it was impossible for him to accept it.

"My friends and I are very much obliged to you," he said, "but we have our own reasons for remaining where we are. The hut which we occupy is deserted and partly ruined, but we Easterns have trained ourselves to do without most of those things which are looked upon as necessaries in Europe, believing firmly in that wise axiom that a man is rich, not in proportion to what he has, but in proportion to what he can dispense with. A good fisherman supplies us with bread and with herbs, we have clean dry straw for our couches, what could man wish for more?"

"But you must feel the cold at night coming straight from the tropics," remarked the captain.

"Perhaps our bodies are cold sometimes. We have not noticed it. We have all three spent many years in the Upper Himalayas on the border of the region of eternal snow, so we are not very sensitive to inconveniences of the sort."

"At least," said I, "you must allow me to send you over some fish and some meat from our larder."

"We are not Christians," he answered, "but Buddhists of the higher school. We do not recognize that man has a moral right to slay an ox or a fish for the gross use of his body. He has not put life into them, and has assuredly no mandate from the Almighty to take life from them save under most pressing need. We could not, therefore, use your gift if you were to send it."

"But, sir," I remonstrated, "if in this changeable and inhospitable climate you refuse all nourishing food your vitality will fail you—you will die."

"We shall die, then," he answered with a bright smile. "And now, Captain Meadows, I must bid you adieu, thanking you for your kindness during the voyage, and you, too, good-by—you will command a ship of your own before the year is out. I trust, Mr. West, that I may see you again before I leave this part of the country. Farewell!" He raised his red fez, inclined his noble head with the stately grace which characterized all his actions, and strode away in the direction from which he had come.

"Let me congratulate you, Mr. Hawkins," said the captain to the mate as we walked homeward. "You are to command your own ship within the year."

"No such luck!" the mate answered, with a pleased smile upon his mahogany face; "still there's no saying how things may come out. What d'ye think of him, Mr. West?"

"Why," said I, "I am very much interested in him. What a magnificent head and bearing he has for a young man. I suppose he cannot be more than thirty."

"Forty," said the mate.

"Sixty, if he is a day," remarked Captain Meadows. "Why, I have heard him talk quite familiarly of the first Afghan war. He was a man then, and that is close on forty years ago."

"Wonderful!" I ejaculated. "His skin is as smooth and his eyes are as clear as mine are. He is the superior priest of the three no doubt."

"The inferior," said the captain confidently. "That is why he does all the talking for them. Their minds are too elevated to descend to mere worldly chatter."

"They are the strangest pieces of flotsam and jetsam that ever were thrown upon this coast," I remarked. "My father will be mighty interested in them."

"Indeed, I think the less you have to do with them the better for you," said the mate. [illegible] chap tripped, so we must bid you good-by."

The waggonette had just finished loading up when we arrived, and the chief places, on either side of the driver, had been reserved for my two companions, who speedily sprang into them. With a chorus of cheers the good fellows whirled away down the road, while my father, Esther, and I stood upon the lawn and waved our hands to them until they disappeared behind the Cloomber woods, en route for the Wigtown railway station. Bark and crew had both vanished now from our little world, the only relic of either being the heaps of debris upon the beach, which were to be there until the arrival of an agent from Lloyd's.

CHAPTER XIII.
IN WHICH I SEE THAT WHICH HAS BEEN SEEN BY FEW.

At dinner that evening I mentioned to my father the episode of the three Buddhist priests, and found, as I had expected, that he was very much interested by an account of them. When, however, he heard of the high manner in which Ram Singh had spoken of him, and the distinguished position which he had assigned him among philologists, he became so excited that it was all we could do to prevent him from setting off then and there to make his acquaintance. Esther and I were relieved and glad when we at last succeeded in abstracting his boots and maneuvering him to his bedroom, for the exciting events of the last twenty-four hours had been too much for his weak frame and delicate nerves.

I was sitting at the open porch in the gloaming, turning over in my mind the unexpected events which had occurred so rapidly—the gale, the wreck, the rescue, and the strange character of the castaways—when my sister came quietly over to me and put her hand in mine.

"Don't you think, Jack," she said in her low, sweet voice, "that we are forgetting our friends over at Cloomber? Hasn't all this excitement driven their fears and their danger out of our heads?"

"Out of our heads, but never out of our hearts," said I laughing. "However, you are right, little one, for our attention has certainly been distracted from them. I shall walk up in the morning and see if I can see anything of them. By the way, to-morrow is the fatal 5th of October—one more day and all will be well with us."

"Or ill," said my sister, gloomily.

"Why, what a little croaker you are to be sure!" I cried. "What in the world is coming over you?"

"I feel nervous and low-spirited," she answered, drawing closer to my side and shivering. "I feel as if some great peril were hanging over the heads of those we love. Why should these strange men wish to stay upon the coast?"

"What, the Buddhists?" I said lightly. "Oh, these fellows have continued feast days and religious rites of all sorts. They have some very good reason for staying, you may be sure."

"Don't you think," said Esther, in an awe-struck whisper, "that it is very strange that these priests should arrive here all the way from India just at the present moment? Have you not gathered from all you have heard that the general's fears are in some way connected with India and the Indians?"

The remark made me thoughtful. "Why, now that you mention it," I answered, "I have some vague impression that the mystery is connected with some incident which occurred in that country. I am sure, however, that your fears would vanish if you saw Ram Singh. He is the very personification of wisdom and benevolence. He was shocked at the idea of our killing a sheep, or even a fish for his benefit—said he would rather die than have a hand in taking the life of an animal."

"It is very foolish of me to be nervous," said my sister, bravely. "But you must promise me one thing, Jack. You will go up to Cloomber in the morning, and if you can see any of them you must tell them of these strange neighbors of ours. They are better able to judge than we are whether their presence has any significance or not."

"All right, little one," I answered, as we went indoors. "You have been overexcited by all these wild doings, and you need a second night's rest to compose you. I'll do what you suggest, however, and our friends shall judge for themselves whether these poor devils should be sent about their business or not."

I made the promise to allay my sister's apprehensions, but in the bright sunlight of the morning it appeared little less than absurd to imagine that our poor vegetarian castaways could have any sinister intentions, or that their advent could have any effect upon the tenants of Cloomber. I was anxious myself, however, to see whether I could see anything of the Heatherstones, so after breakfast I walked up to the Hall. In their seclusion it was impossible for them to have learned anything of the recent events. I felt, therefore, that even if I should meet the general he could hardly regard me as an intruder while I had so much news to communicate.

The place had the same dreary and melancholy appearance which always characterized it. Looking through between the thick iron bars of the main gateway there was nothing to be seen of any of the occupants. One of the great Scotch firs had been blown down in the gale, and its long ruddy trunk lay right across the grass-grown avenue; but no attempt had been made to remove it. Everything about the property had the same air of desolation and neglect, with the solitary exception of the massive and impenetrable fencing, which presented as unbroken and formidable an obstacle as ever to the would-be trespasser.

I walked around this barrier as far as our old trysting place without finding any flaw through which I could get a glimpse of the house, for the fence had been erected with each rail overlapping the last, so as to secure absolute privacy for those inside. At the old spot, however, where I had had the memorable interview with the general on the occasion when he surprised me with his daughter, I found that the two loose rails had been refixed in such a manner that there was a gap of two inches or more between them. Through this I had a view of the house and a part of the lawn in front of it; and though I could see no signs of life outside or at any of the windows, I settled down with the intention of sticking to my post until I had a chance of speaking to one or other of the inmates. Indeed, the cold, dead aspect of the house had struck such a chill into my heart that I determined to scale the fence at whatever risk of incurring the general's displeasure rather than return without a sign of the Heatherstones. [illegible] there was no need of this [illegible] for I had not been there half an hour before I heard the harsh sound of an opening lock, and the general himself emerged from the main door. To my surprise he was dressed in a military uniform—and that not the uniform in ordinary use in the British army. The red coat was strangely cut and stained with the weather. The trousers had originally been white, but had now faded to a dirty yellow. With a red sash across his chest and a straight sword hanging from his side he stood the living example of a bygone type—the John Company's officer of forty years ago. He was followed by the ex-tramp, Corporal Rufus Smith, now well clad and prosperous, who limped along beside his master, the two pacing up and down the lawn absorbed in conversation. I observed that from time to time one or the other of them would pause and glance furtively all about them, as though guarding keenly against a surprise.

I should have preferred communicating with the general alone, but since there was no dissociating him from his companion, I beat loudly on the fencing with my stick to attract their attention. They both faced around in a moment, and I could see from their gestures that they were disturbed and alarmed. I then elevated my stick above the barrier to show them where the sound proceeded from. At this the general began to walk in my direction with the air of a man who is bracing himself for an effort, but the other caught him by the wrist and endeavored to dissuade him. It was only when I shouted out my name and assured them that I was alone that I could prevail upon them to approach. Once assured of my identity the general ran eagerly toward me and greeted me with the utmost cordiality.

"This is truly kind of you, West," he said. "It is only at such times as these that one can judge who is a friend and who not. It would not be fair to you to ask you to come inside or to stay any time, but I am none the less very glad to see you."

"I have been anxious about you all," I said; "for it is some little time since I have seen or heard from any of you. How have you all been keeping?"

"Why, as well as could be expected. But we will be better to-morrow—we will be different men to-morrow, eh, corporal?"

"Yes, sir," said the corporal, raising his hand to his forehead in a military salute. "We'll be right as the bank to-morrow."

"The corporal and I are a little disturbed in our minds just now," the general explained, "but I have no doubt that all will come right. After all, there is nothing higher than Providence, and we are all in its hands. And how have you been, eh?"

"We have been very busy for one thing," said I. "I suppose you have heard nothing of the great shipwreck?"

"Not a word," the general answered listlessly.

"I thought the noise of the wind would prevent your hearing the signal guns. She came ashore in the bay the night before last—a great bark from India."

"From India!" ejaculated the general.

"Yes. Her crew were saved, fortunately, and have all been sent on to Glasgow."

"All sent on!" cried the general, with a face as bloodless as a corpse.

"All except three rather strange characters who claim to be Buddhist priests. They have decided to remain for a few days upon the coast."

The words were hardly out of my mouth when the general dropped upon his knees with his long thin arms extended to heaven. "Thy will be done!" he cried in a crackling voice. "Thy blessed will be done!" I could see through the crack that Corporal Rufus Smith's face had turned to a sickly yellow shade, and that he was wiping the perspiration from his brow.

"It's like my luck!" he said. "After all these years, to come just when I have got a snug billet!"

"Never mind, my lad," the general said, rising, and squaring his shoulders like a man who braces himself for an effort. "Be it what it may, we'll face it as British soldiers should. D'ye remember at Chillianwallah, when you had to run from your guns to our square, and the Sikh horse came thundering down on our bayonets? We didn't flinch then, and we won't flinch now. It seems to me that I feel better than I have done for years. It was the uncertainty that was killing me."

"And the infernal jingle-jangle," said the corporal. "Well, we'll all go together—that's some consolation."

"Good-by, West," said the general. "Be a good husband to Gabriel, and give my poor wife a home. I don't think she will trouble you long. Good-by! God bless you!"

"Look here, general," I said, peremptorily breaking off a piece of wood to make communication more easy, "this sort of thing has been going on too long. What are these hints and allusions and innuendoes? It is time we had a little plain speaking. What is it you fear? Out with it! Are you in dread of these Hindoos? If you are I am able, on my father's authority, to have them arrested as rogues and vagabonds."

"No, no, that would never do," he answered, shaking his head. "You will learn about the wretched business soon enough. Mordaunt knows where to lay his hand upon the papers bearing on the matter. You can consult him about it to-morrow."

"But surely," I cried, "if the peril is so imminent something may be done to avert it. If you would but tell me what you fear I should know how to act."

"My dear friend," he said, "there is nothing to be done, so calm yourself and let things take their course. It has been folly on my part to shelter myself behind mere barriers of wood and stone. The fact is, that inaction was terrible to me, and I felt that to do anything, however futile, in the nature of a precaution, was better than passive resignation. My humble friend here and I have placed ourselves in a position in which, I trust, no poor fellow will ever find himself again. We can only recommend ourselves to the unfailing goodness of the Almighty, and trust that what we have endured in this world may lessen our atonement in the world to come. I must leave you now, for I have many papers to destroy and much to arrange. Good-by." He pushed his hand through the whole which I had made and grasped mine in a solemn farewell, after which he walked back to the Hall with a firm and decided step, still followed by the crippled corporal.

I walked back to Branksome much disturbed by this interview, and extremely puzzled as to what course I should pursue. It was evident now that my sister's suspicions were correct, and that there was some very intimate connection between the presence of the three Orientals and the mysterious peril which hung over the towers of Cloomber. It was difficult for me to associate the noble-faced Ram Singh's gentle, refined manner and words of wisdom with any deed of violence; yet now that I thought of it I could see that a terrible capacity for wrath lay behind his shaggy brows and dark, piercing eyes. I felt that of all men whom I had ever met he was the one whose displeasure I should least care to face. But how could two men so widely dissociated as the foul-mouthed old corporal of artillery and the distinguished Anglo-Indian general have each earned the ill-will of these strange castaways? And if the danger was a positive physical one, why should he not consent to my proposal to have the three men placed under my custody? though I confess it would have gone much against my grain to act in so inhospitable a manner upon such vague and shadowy grounds. These questions were absolutely unanswerable; and yet the solemn words and the terrible gravity which I had seen in the faces of both the old soldiers forbade me from thinking that their fears were entirely unfounded. It was all a puzzle—an absolutely insoluble puzzle. One thing at least was clear to me—and that was that in the present state of my knowledge, and after the general's distinct prohibition, it was impossible for me to interfere in any way. I could only wait and pray that, whatever the danger might be, it might pass over, or at least that my dear Gabriel and her brother might be protected against it.

I was walking down the lane lost in thought, and had got as far as the wicket gate which opens upon the Branksome lawn, when I was surprised to hear my father's voice raised in most animated and excited converse. The old man had been of late so abstracted from the daily affairs of the world, and so absorbed in his own special studies, that it was difficult to engage his attention upon any ordinary mundane topic. Curious to know what it was that had drawn him so far out of himself, I opened the gate softly, and walking quietly round the laurel bushes, found him sitting, to my astonishment, with none other than the very man who was occupying my thoughts, Ram Singh, the Buddhist. The two were sitting upon a garden bench, and the Oriental appeared to be laying down some weighty proposition, checking every point upon his long quivering brown fingers, while my father, with his hands thrown abroad and his face awry, was loud in protestation and in argument. So absorbed were they in their controversy that I stood within a hand-touch of them for a minute or more before they became conscious of my presence. On observing me the priest sprang to his feet and greeted me with the same lofty courtesy and dignified grace which had so impressed me the day before.

"I promised myself yesterday," he said, "the pleasure of calling upon your father. You see I have kept my word. I have even been daring enough to question his views upon some points in connection with the Sanscrit and Hindoo tongues, with the result that we have been arguing for an hour or more without either of us convincing the other. Without pretending to as deep a theoretical knowledge as that which has made the name of John Hunter West a household word among Oriental scholars, I happen to have given considerable attention to this one point, and indeed I am in a position to say that I know his views to be unsound. I assure you, sir, that up to the year 700, or even later, Sanscrit was the ordinary language of the great bulk of the inhabitants of India."

"And I assure you, sir," said my father warmly, "that it was dead and forgotten at that date, save by the learned, who used it as a vehicle for scientific and religious works—just as Latin was used in the middle ages long after it had ceased to be spoken by any European nation."

"If you will consult the puranas you will find," said Ram Singh, "that this theory, though commonly received, is entirely untenable."

"And if you will consult the Ramayana, and more particularly the canonical books on Buddhist discipline," cried my father, "you will find that the theory is unassailable."

"But look at the Kullavagga," said our visitor, earnestly.

"And look at King Asoka," shouted my father, triumphantly. "When in the year 300 before the Christian era—before, mind you—he ordered the laws of Buddha to be engraved upon the rocks, what language did he employ, eh? Was it Sanscrit?—no! And why was it not Sanscrit? Because the lower orders of his subjects would not have been able to understand a word of it. Ha! ha! That was the reason. How are you going to get around King Asoka's edicts, eh?"

"He carved them in the various dialects," Ram Singh answered. "But energy is too precious a thing to be wasted in mere wind in this style. The sun has passed its meridian, and I must return to my companions."

"I am sorry that you have not brought them to see us," said my father, courteously. He was, I could see, uneasy lest in the eagerness of debate he had overstepped the bounds of hospitality.

"They do not mix with the world," Ram Singh answered, rising to his feet. "They are of a higher grade than I, and more sensitive to contaminating influences. They are immersed in a six months' meditation upon the mystery of the third incarnation, which has lasted from the time that we left the Himalayas. I shall not see you again, Mr. Hunter West, and I therefore bid you farewell. Your old age will be a happy one, as it deserves to be, and your Eastern studies will have a lasting effect upon the knowledge and literature of your own country. Farewell!"

"And am I also to see no more of you?" I asked.

"Unless you will walk with me along the seashore," he answered. "But you have already been out this morning, and may be tired. I ask too much of you."

"Nay, I should be delighted to come," I responded from my heart, and we set off together, accompanied for some little distance by my father, who would gladly, I could see, have reopened the Sanscrit controversy, had not his stock of breath been too limited to allow of his talking and walking at the same time.

"He is a learned man," Ram Singh remarked, after we had left him behind; "but, like many another, he is intolerant toward opinions which differ from his own. He will know better some day."

I made no answer to this observation, and we trudged along for a time in silence, keeping well down to the water's edge, where the sands afforded a good foothold. The sand dunes which lined the coast formed a continuous ridge upon our left, cutting us off entirely from all human observation, while on the right the broad channel stretched away with hardly a sail to break its silvery uniformity. The Buddhist priest and I were absolutely alone with Nature. I could not help reflecting that if he were really the dangerous man that the mate affected to consider him, or that might be inferred from the words of General Heatherstone, I had placed myself completely in his power. Yet such was the majestic benignity of the man's aspect, and the unruffled serenity of his deep dark eyes, that I could afford in his presence to let fear and suspicion blow past me as lightly as the breeze which whistled round us. His face might be stern, and even terrible; but I felt that he could never be unjust. As I glanced from time to time at his noble profile and the sweep of his jet black beard, his rough-spun tweed traveling suit struck me with an almost painful sense of incongruity, and I re-clothed him in my imagination with the grand sweeping Oriental costume which is the fitting and proper frame for such a picture, the only garb which does not detract from the dignity and grace of the wearer. The place to which he led me was a small fisher cottage which had been deserted some years before by its tenant, but still stood gaunt and bare, with the thatch partly blown away and the windows and door in sad disrepair. The dwelling, which the poorest Scotch beggar would have shrunk from was the one which these singular men had preferred to the proffered hospitality of the laird's house. A small garden, now a mass of tangled brambles, stood round it, and through this my acquaintance picked his way to the ruined door. He glanced into the house and then waved his hand for me to follow him.

"You now have an opportunity," he said in a subdued, reverential voice, "of seeing a spectacle which few Europeans have had the privilege of beholding. Inside that cottage you will find two Yogis—men who are only one remove from the highest plane of adeptship. They are both wrapped in an ecstatic trance; otherwise I should not venture to obtrude your presence upon them. Their astral bodies have departed from them, to be present at the feast of lamps in the holy lamasery of Rudok in Thibet. Tread lightly, lest by stimulating their corporeal functions you recall them before their devotions are completed."

Walking slowly and on tiptoe, I picked my way through the weed-grown garden, and peered through the open doorway. There was no furniture in the dreary interior, nor anything to cover the uneven floor save a litter of fresh straw in a corner. Among this straw two men were crouching, the one small and wizened, the other large-boned and gaunt, with their legs crossed in Oriental fashion and their heads sunk upon their breasts. Neither of them looked up nor took the smallest notice of our presence. They were so still and silent that they might have been two bronze statues but for the slow and measured rhythm of their breathing. Their faces, however, had a peculiar ashen gray color, very different from the healthy brown of my companion's; and I observed, on stooping my head, that only the whites of their eyes were visible, the balls being turned upward beneath the lids. In front of them upon a small mat lay an earthenware pitcher of water and half a loaf of bread, together with a sheet of paper inscribed with certain cabalistic characters. Ram Singh glanced at these, and then, motioning to me to withdraw, followed me out into the garden.

"I am not to disturb them until ten o'clock," he said. "You have now seen in operation one of the grandest results of our occult philosophy, the dissociation of spirit from body. Not only are the spirits of these holy men standing at the present moment by the banks of the Ganges, but those spirits are clothed in a material covering so identical with their real bodies that none of the faithful will ever doubt that Lal Hoomi and Mowdar Khan are actually among them. This is accomplished by our power of resolving an object into its chemical atoms, of conveying these atoms with a speed which exceeds that of lightning to any given spot, and of there re-precipitating them and compelling them to retake their original form. Of old it was necessary to convey the whole body in this way, but we have since found that it was as easy and more convenient to transmit material enough merely to build up an outside shell or semblance of a body. This we have termed the astral body."

"But if you can transmit your spirits so readily," I observed, "why should they be accompanied by any body at all?"

"In communicating with brother initiates we are able to employ our spirits only; but when we wish to come in contact with ordinary mankind it is essential that we should appear in some form which they can see and comprehend."

"You have interested me deeply in all that you have told me," I said, grasping the hand which Ram Singh had held out to me as a sign that our interview was at an end. "I shall often think of our short acquaintance."

"You will derive much benefit from it," he said slowly, still holding my hand and looking gravely and sadly into my eyes. "You must remember that what will happen in the future is not necessarily bad because it does not fall in with your preconceived ideas of right. Be not hasty in your judgments. There are certain great rules which must be carried out, at whatever cost to individuals. Their operation may appear to you to be harsh and cruel, but that is as nothing compared to the dangerous precedent which would be established by not enforcing them. The ox and the sheep are safe from us, but the man with the blood of the highest upon his hands should not and shall not live."

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

A Prophecy Fulfilled.

"'Wars en rumors er wars,'" said the old deacon, "en 'airthquakes in divers places!' Dat's what de Bible says gwine ter be des fo' worl' come ter a end, en I sees by de papers de divers is done got places under the Guv-ment, en dat fulfils de prophecy. I shouldn't wonder any, right now, w'en you's a-sleepin' en dreamin' dat de house rent paid, en de water bill settled, ter hear Gabriel blow his ho'n en say: 'Put on yo' close en come ter jedgment—you ain't but sinners, you!' Shouldn't be 'tall surprised ter see de sun shut he eye, en de moon paintin' de sky red. En dat remin's me: W'ile things is lookin' so skeery I ain't gwine ter pay no mo' rent in advance—I don't keer ef de lan'lord takes down de steps en nails up de winders! Kase de Bible comin' true, en hit may be jedgment fo' de lan'lord sign de receipt! Look out, sinners—look out!"

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BURT OLSON,
Editor and Prop'r.

SMETHPORT, FRIDAY, SEPT. 2, 1898.

REPUBLICAN TICKET.

FOR GOVERNOR
HON. WILLIAM A. STONE,
of Allegheny.

FOR LIEUTENANT GOVERNOR
J. P. S. GOBIN,
of Lebanon.

FOR SUPERIOR COURT JUDGE
W. W. PORTER,
of Philadelphia,
WILLIAM DAVID PORTER,
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FOR SECRETARY OF INTERNAL AFFAIRS
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GALUSHA A. GROW,
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FOR CONGRESS
HON. C. W. STONE,
of Warren County.

FOR MEMBERS OF ASSEMBLY
HON. R. A. DEMPSEY,
of Bradford,
T. F. RICHMOND,
of Smethport.

FOR COUNTY TREASURER
J. W. CAMPBELL,
of Kane.

FOR CORONER
R. R. SHERMAN,
of Bradford.

McKINLEY took a Day off and put in Hay recently.

CONGRESSMAN JOE W. BAILEY of Texas has been renominated on an anti-expansion platform. He is evidently tinctured with the old Democratic doctrine of opposing anything that the public demands.

IT took over four hundred years to accomplish the deed, but Spain is now repenting in "sack cloth and ashes" the cruelty she displayed to Columbus in taking him back to Spain in irons after having discovered the western hemisphere and made Spain the greatest nation on earth at that time.

THIS is not a boodle campaign. If any man hints of securing your vote through the use of money, either directly or indirectly, knock him down.—Kane Leader.

The above excellent advice must certainly be meant for Republican voters, as neither the Democrats nor Prohibitionists have any votes to spare in McKean county. The MINER's advice to the Republican voters is if approached by candidates of either of the above named parties and your vote solicited get yourself in shape and give them a solar plexus blow.

OUR mother Democracy is very busy these days comparing notes with the old Democratic mule as to what new departure it would be advisable to adopt for a platform for 1900. The free silver and all other tomfoolery that they scraped together at Chicago in 1896 will hardly pass muster two years hence. They cannot conscientiously go back to the record that they abandoned two years ago with so much eclat, consequently they must conjure up some new departure and gild it over in the hopes that it may fool the people to vote them into power and give them a stand at the public crib.

SLAVERY being dead in the United States, territorial expansion with the Democratic party is dead likewise. As long as slavery existed the Democratic party was always anxious to extend the territory, but now many of the leaders set up a howl against acquiring new territory. Under Thomas Jefferson, in 1803, the Louisiana purchase was made; Florida was purchased during Madison's term; Texas was grabbed from Mexico during Polk's term of office. These purchases were all made in behalf of slavery. But now when our great nation acquires territory in assisting the down-trodden the hue and cry is raised by the [illegible] that it is not right nor proper for the United States to retain the islands taken from Spain.

PRESIDENT SOBEL has called a meeting of the Republican clubs of Pennsylvania to meet at Pittsburg on September 7th, 8th and 9th. Here is what President Sobel has to say on the subject: "While the Republican party of Pennsylvania has always led its sister states in majorities, it is no reason that we rest upon our laurels and [illegible] enter into the Gubernatorial contest with the avowed purpose of giving every candidate upon our state ticket [illegible] less than 200,000 majority. The importance of the campaign of 1898 should not be underestimated, and the young men connected with the Republican League of Pennsylvania should prepare themselves for the battle, get into line and march shoulder to shoulder ready to battle for the splendid candidates that have been nominated by our party."

EMPEROR NICHOLAS of Russia has struck the proper chord for the world's advancement and happiness. Through his minister he has made proposals to the other European nations for the [illegible] of the great armies that are an encumbrance on these nations and suck the life blood out of them. These nations, which on a peace footing are maintaining from a million and a half to two million soldiers, are beginning to realize the encumbrance that is impoverishing them, but so far none of them has had the moral courage to make the first move. But now comes the young Emperor from the frozen north who possesses the courage to take the first step in reducing this enormous and unnecessary expense. If these millions of men were busily accomplishing useful duties instead of being consumers and not producers how much better off the old world would be.

MURDER BY MAIL.

It was such a bare chance of successfully committing the crime of murder that the person who sent the poisoned candies to Delaware may not have felt the enormity of the offence in the expectation that the effort to effect it would fail.

Fortunately the law does not deal with chances in defining crime, but includes the intention with the act, and thus has wisely provided for the punishment of offenses of this nature. The case is such a curious one, so filled with the evil passions of the human heart, so dramatic in all its workings, that in addition to the cold atrocity of the crime it has claimed the public interest in a higher degree than any which has taken place in this country since the shooting of President Garfield. The demand for the punishment of the offender is loud and resolute, and the authorities in Delaware have set about their task with earnestness. But are they reasonably certain that in working to convict Mrs. Botkin, the California woman under arrest, they are not neglecting their duty in not searching in other directions? Suppose they fail to fasten the crime on her. Their evidence is largely presumptive, and what goes further than that, is circumstantial to a marked degree. Her relations with Mr. Dunning were of a nature to fill her heart with envy and hatred of his wife. She is one of those reckless women whose wildness of life gained her the unenviable title of "a tenderloin rounder," that is to say, a frequenter of races where she betted as heavily as her means would allow, an attendant of late suppers with fast men, a free drinker, and generally leading a gay life, which means much in the rapid town of San Francisco. If she were then jealous there is furnished a presumptive cause for the crime with which she is charged. But none of these things will convict her, although they may contribute to her peril on trial.

The circumstantial evidence is based upon her handwriting, the fact that she bought candy, and the possibility that the box in which it came to Dover was the one she bought in Stockton. There are a few other circumstantial details which may prove valuable to the prosecution, but it can readily be seen how many turns the case may take to enable her to escape, even though the moral conviction of her guilt may be very strong in the public mind. It is the custom of detectives to fasten upon one line of investigation and pursue it with disregard of every other, and frequently at the expense of justice. We had a case of this in this city not long ago, when the police and the district attorney sought to send Marion Stuyvesandt to the gallows for a murder which it was easily shown he never perpetrated—that of Librarian Wilson. They worked so assiduously upon the theory of his guilt that the real criminal was not elsewhere sought, and has until now escaped. It is, of course, not said that the Delaware authorities in pursuing Mrs. Botkin are making any such reprehensible error. But the crime is so serious, its success and the escape of the criminal wherever he or she may be, so fraught with serious results, not the least of which is the danger of murder by mail as showing the facility of its accomplishment, that they owe it to the whole country to take no chances and to keep in view every possible source from which it could have flown, as well as the probable one which they are working up on.—Philadelphia Times.

CHICAGO PLATFORM.

Most of the Democratic conventions thus far held have adopted a resolution "reaffirming" the Chicago platform of 1896. Before any more conventions perpetrate that anachronism they ought at least to take the trouble to read over that deliverance and see how many outgrown, moss covered issues it contains.

For example, there is the declaration against the issue of "interest bearing bonds in time of peace." What pertinency to any live question has that expression now? Then there is the demagogic attempt to cater to mobs by denouncing the "arbitrary interference by Federal authorities in local affairs;" and the accompanying diatribe against the courts; does the Democratic party really want to challenge public sentiment on that question at the approaching elections?

The declaration regarding the Pacific Railroad debt; the expression of sympathy with the struggling people of Cuba; the resolution deprecating a third Presidential term; the platitude about religious liberty; the demand for an income tax; and last, but not least, the wild clamor for the free and unlimited coinage of silver—what a lot of dead or moribund issues this is for a great political party to offer to the people. We hazard little in saying that if the Chicago platform in its entirety could be read to any Democratic convention this year the absurdity of "reaffirming" it would be so apparent to even the dullest minds that a resolution to that purport would be hooted down.

The Democratic party is to be commiserated. It cannot galvanize free silver. If Mr. Bryan were to go upon the stump with his speeches of 1896 he would seem like a political Rip Van Winkle. But the Democratic party is forced to try to furbish up the old issues because there are no new ones regarding which it can pull itself together and formulate a consistent declaration. As to the war and the questions arising from it, the party is hopelessly rent asunder, and the declarations of one convention are in flat contradiction to those of another.—Boston Journal.

It will be very consoling to the Democratic voters of this county that the Democratic convention heartily endorsed the Chicago platform and all it implies.

SEND OUR SOLDIERS HOME.

Weeks have elapsed since the war was declared at an end, and yet thousands of our brave soldier boys are kept in unhealthy camps to suffer and die of malignant fevers and exposure. This ought not to be the case. With such railroad facilities as Uncle Sam can command these camps ought to have been abandoned long ago and our brave boys removed as far away from fever infected regions as possible. There is a screw loose somewhere and when the blame is properly located the responsible parties, whoever they may be, will receive the private opinion publicly expressed of the entire country in a way that will not be edifying. The people stand ready to bear any expense and endure any hardship in order to give our heroic soldier boys all the comforts possible. 'Tis to be hoped that there will be no more delay, but that every means within reach of the government will be used to put the soldiers in more healthy quarters.

THE farmers at Williams Grove will not have their leg pulled exactly, but they will realize what it is to have a leg talked off. Last Tuesday Geo. A. Jenks spoke; Wednesday W. A. Stone, and on Thursday Swallow and Wanamaker each took a hand. After such a dose of wind if any of them can tell where they are at they are daisies.

From an Old Soldier.

Knox, Ind., Jan. 11, 1897.

Gents:—I have every confidence in recommending your Syrup of Pepsin. I am 71 years of age and am broken down, the trouble having been brought on by my experience in the war. Your medicine has done me more good than a hundred doctors and I am just about well of stomach troubles. Yours truly, Jefferson Wilhelm. A. B. Armstrong & Co.

PORTO RICO ALREADY CROWDED.

"Porto Rico," says the Philadelphia Evening Telegraph in an article urging the ultimate admission of the island as a state, "will eventually, when its population has been materially increased by immigration from the mainland, assume sovereignty as one of these states."

But how can Porto Rico have its population "materially increased by immigration from the mainland" when it is already more densely populated than the mainland itself? Porto Rico has an area of 3670 square miles and a population of 813,937 in 1887. The population now is doubtless larger, as it has increased for years and the island has been at peace. This is a population of 221 persons to the square mile. There are only two states of the union which have more, Massachusetts with 278 and Rhode Island with 318 to the square mile. Pennsylvania is not a state which actually invites resettlement, and the state is only about half as thickly settled as Porto Rico, having 115 to the square mile. New Jersey, over a large part of its area a continuous village, is not as thickly settled as Porto Rico. New York would have 10,300,000 population if it were as thickly settled as our new island is already.

Plainly, Porto Rico has now all the population it can support. Our previous annexations have been empty of people. Porto Rico is full, a crowded, populous island. Our previous acquisitions have been filled up by an English speaking population. What chance of this is there in Porto Rico, where already every three acres has its human being?

Those who urge future statehood for Porto Rico expect it to be modified by a transfer of population from a "mainland" which on our north and south Atlantic coast has fifty five persons to the square mile to an island with 221 to the square mile. But this is not the emigration and immigration move. People will not leave a thinly settled northern land for a thickly settled subtropical island.

Porto Rico must be taken as it is. It cannot be altered by immigration or education. It must remain a densely settled island growing tropical products by tropical and therefore not effective and therefore not well paid labor. The wisest plan is to treat it not as a future state but a future colony; give it local freedom and no national representation.—Philadelphia Press

ONE-THIRD OF A CENT DEFEATS THE SALE.

Monday Judge McNeill decided the very interesting question raised in the J. B. Specker assignment, in which a motion was made to set aside a sale made by Assignee Adam A. Kramer of two pieces of property on Race street because one of them was reported by him as sold for $1,333.33, or one-third of a cent less than two-thirds of the appraised value. There was a leasehold which he had received the bid of $1,333 33 upon and a narrow strip in fee simple on which he reported a bid of $666.67. Added together they made the full appraisement of $2,000, but separately, as the court must pass upon and confirm the sale, the first tract was not sold at two-thirds of the appraised value. The statute is arbitrary in requiring that before the court can confirm such sale he must find that it has been made "for not less than two-thirds of the appraisement." There was manifestly nothing for the court to do but to set the sale aside, unless he deliberately ignored the law. Happily in this case the party opposing confirmation is willing to pay $3,000 for the two tracts, and the creditors will benefit by having the sale set aside.—Cincinnati Commercial Tribune.

IN A NEW FIELD.

Carpet Bagger J. C. Sibley, after having the prongs of defeat thrust into him in the Erie-Crawford district, has bobbed up again as the Demo-Pop-Free Silver candidate in the 27th congressional district, composed of Warren, McKean, Venango and Cameron counties.

To the shrewd politician this move on the part of "Honest Joseph" was made clear when the Oil City Derrick came out in a leading editorial against the candidacy of Hon. C. W. Stone of Warren.

The Derrick is the organ of the Standard Oil company, and Sibley is one of its members. Sibley's suit against the Derrick, for libel, is now explained.

It will require more than "brass belly and brains" to pull "Honest Joseph" through and defeat Mr. Stone. Sibley's refusal to be a candidate in this district caused much wailing among the political leg pullers and roosters. But our gain is the other district's loss.

Thus it comes to pass that Mr. Sibley, for once in his political life, is nominated in a district wherein he is a voter—away over in the jungles, where the whangdoodle mourneth, etc.—North East Breeze.

WHEN the announcement was first made of Secretary Day's approaching retirement from the State Department the statement was made that he was leaving because of the inadequacy of his private fortune to meet the demands made upon him by his public position. The circumstance directs attention anew to the need of a reform in the matter of compensating our public officials of the higher grades. The salary of the most important cabinet officials is inadequate—in the case of the Secretary of State, who has to come into contact with foreign diplomatic representatives, absurdly so. As things are no man can serve his country in such a post without paying handsomely for the privilege. That was the case as long ago as the time of Secretary Seward, if not earlier, and it is true to an even greater degree to day, when the expense of living in Washington is greater than it was in earlier times. The salary of an American Secretary of State should be at least equal to that of an English cabinet minister if the democratic traditions of office holding in the United States are to be maintained. The holding of high public office in the United States should not be made to entail a financial burden upon the incumbent.—Bradstreet's.

Millions Given Away.

It is certainly gratifying to the public to know of one concern in the land who are not afraid to be generous to the needy and suffering. The proprietors of Dr. King's New Discovery for consumption, coughs and colds have given away over ten million trial bottles of this great medicine; and have the satisfaction of knowing it has absolutely cured thousands of hopeless cases. Asthma, bronchitis, hoarseness and all diseases of the throat, chest and lungs are surely cured by it. Call on A. B. Armstrong & Co., druggists, and get a trial bottle free. Regular size 50c and $1. Every bottle guaranteed, or price refunded.

For broken surfaces, sores, insect bites, burns, skin diseases and especially piles there is one reliable remedy, DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve. When you call for DeWitt's don't accept counterfeits or frauds. You will not be disappointed with DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve. A. B. Armstrong & Co.

One Minute Cough Cure surprises people by its quick cures and children may take it in large quantities without the least danger. It has won for itself the best reputation of any preparation used to-day for colds, croup, tickling in the throat or obstinate coughs. A. B. Armstrong & Co.

Ballard's Horehound Syrup

is the best known remedy for consumption, coughs, colds and all throat and chest troubles. Every bottle is guaranteed. It is the best remedy for children. Sold by Chadwick's drug store.

A stubborn cough or tickling in the throat yields to One Minute Cough Cure. Harmless in effect, touches the right spot, reliable and just what is wanted. It acts at once. A. B. Armstrong & Co.

A. B. Armstrong & Co. guarantee the American Silver Truss to give entire satisfaction or refund money.

W. C. T. U. COLUMN

W. C. T. U. CATECHISM
(Continued)

29. What were some of the [illegible] features, as shown [illegible] general efforts?

There [illegible] organized [illegible] and [illegible], according [illegible] women's [illegible]. The [illegible] reported [illegible] during [illegible] gain [illegible] of three years. [illegible] represents the money received and expended by the organization [illegible] the various state unions.

30. How many states had gained in membership?

Twenty-four, of which New Jersey, New York, North Dakota and North Carolina had each gained 500 or in excess of 500 members.

31. What are to be the chief efforts for the ensuing year?

Organization and increase of membership; a plan whereby larger sums of money are to be secured for national work, and a strong effort to secure statutory prohibition in the states not now under prohibition law. The latter is felt to be the most important thing the organization can do at this juncture and the states are earnestly urged to give to the movement their best endeavor.

32. What are the affiliated interests of the National W.C.T.U.?

They are interests created by the National W.C.T.U. and bound to it by moral, but in no instance, legal obligations. They are three in number, the Woman's Temperance Publishing Association, the National Temperance Hospital and the Temple.

33. What of the Woman's Temperance Publishing Association?

It is a publishing house owned and controlled entirely by women, and is one of the mightiest forces in the great temperance propaganda. It issues the official organ, The Union Signal, than which no paper is brighter or braver, and which goes weekly to our great constituency all over the world. It issues also the Young Crusader, devoted to the L.T.L., while its book and leaflet output mounts up annually to hundreds of millions of pages. Mrs. C. F. Grow is its present efficient business manager.

34. What of the Temperance Hospital?

This hospital was formally opened in May, 1886. It first located on Cottage Grove avenue, Chicago. It is now occupying larger and more convenient quarters on Diversey avenue. Both as a hospital and sanitarium it has exceptional facilities, while its homelike rooms offer a welcome to tired workers. The board is now planning to build a larger, more commodious building, which shall be its own property, and where its work can be more thoroughly carried on.

Its basic principle is the cure of disease without the use of alcohol as an active medical agent. Eminent physicians are on the staff and every effort will be made to have the National Temperance Hospital rank with the very best of our land, and even to emulate the great London Temperance Hospital. Mrs. C. E. Bigelow, 539 West Adams street, Chicago, treasurer.

36. What is the World's W.C.T.U. and when was it organized?

It is composed of the unions of the various nations where the white ribbon work is known, and was organized in November, 1883.

37. What has been its growth?

It is organized in forty nations with a total membership of about half a million.

38. Who have been chiefly instrumental in its establishment?

The round-the-world missionaries, sent forth by the National W.C.T.U. of the United States, Mary Clement Leavitt of Massachusetts; Jessie A. Ackermann of California; Dr. Kate C. Bushnell and Elizabeth Wheeler Andrews of Illinois, Alice E. Palmer of Indiana, Mrs. Jeanette Hauser and Mrs. Mary Phillips of India. Mrs. Dr. Whitney of the Hawaiian Islands and Mary Allen West of Illinois, who died at her post in Japan. Miss Clara Parish of Illinois and Mrs. J. K. Barney of Rhode Island, who is now working in Australia.

Who are its officers?

Frances E. Willard, president (since deceased); Lady Henry Somerset, vice president; Agnes E. Slack, secretary; Anna A. Gordon, assistant secretary; Mrs. Mary E. Sanderson, treasurer.

OMAHA EXPOSITION.

Eight-Day Personally-Conducted Tour via Pennsylvania Railroad.

The Pennsylvania Railroad Company has arranged for a special eight-day personally-conducted tour to the Trans-Mississippi and International Exposition at Omaha on October 1, allowing four full days at the Exposition. Round-trip tickets, including transportation and Pullman berth in each direction, meals in dining car going and returning, hotel accommodations and meals at Omaha, admissions to the Fair, and carriage drive and hotel accommodations at Chicago, will be sold at rate of $80 from New York; $76 from Philadelphia; $75 from Washington and Baltimore; $71 from Williamsport and Harrisburg; $60 from Pittsburg; and proportionate rates from other points.

The party will be accompanied by a Tourist Agent and Chaperon, and will travel in special Pullman sleeping cars.

For the benefit of those who may desire to remain longer in Omaha, tickets will be made good to return on regular trains until November 15, inclusive. Such tickets include only railway transportation returning, with reduction of $15 from above rates from all points.

For further information apply to ticket agents, Tourist Agent, 1196 Broadway, New York, or Geo. W. Boyd, Assistant General Passenger Agent, Philadelphia.

Two Millions a Year.

When people buy, try and buy again, it means they're satisfied. The people of the United States are now buying Cascarets Candy Cathartic at the rate of two million boxes a year and it will be three million before New Year's. It means merit proved, that Cascarets are the most delightful bowel regulator for everybody the year round. All druggists, 10c, 25c, 50c a box, cure guaranteed.

To Cure Constipation Forever.

Take Cascarets Candy Cathartic. 10c or 25c. If C. C. C. fail to cure, druggists refund money.

YOU CAN SAVE MONEY
By BUYING
At **Mason's Hardware**
THE NEAT STORE
THE POPULAR STORE
THE HARDWARE STORE
that sells Hardware right, and is stocked with the Best Hardware.

Fruit Cans

Pints and Quarts,	55c doz
Half Gallons,	75c doz

ONE
Featherstone Bicycle
IN STOCK
It will be sold at Cost.

F. A. MASON,
Smethport, Pa.

New England Bakery,
Cor. Main and Union Sts.
FRESH HOME-MADE
Bread
Cookies
Cakes
Pies
SALT RISING BREAD MADE MONDAYS, WEDNESDAYS AND SATURDAYS.
J. W. PICKERSGILL,
Smethport, Pa.

A CRITICAL TIME
DURING THE BATTLE OF SANTIAGO.
Sick or Well, a Rush Night and Day.

THE PACKERS AT THE BATTLE OF SANTIAGO DE CUBA WERE ALL HEROES—THEIR HEROIC EFFORTS IN GETTING AMMUNITION AND RATIONS TO THE FRONT SAVED THE DAY.

P. E. Butler of pack-train No. 3, writing from Santiago de Cuba, on July 23d, says: "We all had diarrhoea in more or less violent form, and when we landed we had no time to see a doctor, for it was a case of rush and rush night and day to keep the troops supplied with ammunition and rations, but thanks to Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy we were able to keep at work and keep our health; in fact, I sincerely believe that at one critical time this medicine was the indirect saviour of our army, for if the packers had been unable to work there would have been no way of getting supplies to the front. There were no roads that a wagon train could use. My comrade and myself had the good fortune to lay in a supply of this medicine for our pack-train before we left Tampa, and I know in four cases it absolutely saved life."

The above letter was written to the manufacturers of this medicine, the Chamberlain Medicine Co., Des Moines, Iowa. For sale by A. B. Armstrong & Co.

John Vanblad,
Practical Horseshoer.

I have rented the blacksmith shop of T. H. Purtle and am now well prepared to do

HORSESHOEING
and
BLACKSMITHING

of all kinds in a prompt and satisfactory manner.

Special attention to shoeing interfering and sore horses.

A share of your patronage solicited.

John Vanblad,
WATER ST. SMETHPORT, PA.

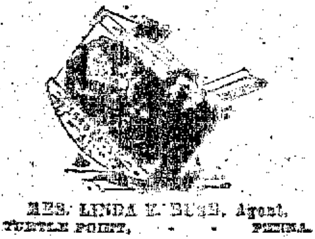
Buckeye Agency.

The world famed Buckeye Mowers, Banner Binders, Elevator Binders, Drop Reapers, Hay Rakes and Tedders are on hand and for sale at bottom prices.

To have the Buckeye is to have the very best that has been made by human hands. Up-to-date in every respect. If in want of any farm machinery see me sure.

A. T. PALMER.
Agent for McKean county.

CYCLONE WASHER.



MRS. LINDA E. BUSH, Agent,
TURTLE POINT, PENNA.

Lafayette, June 21, [illegible]
I have used the Cyclone Washer and it does the best work in less time of any washer I've seen used.
MRS. H. W. RYDER.

[illegible], June 6.
We have witnessed a washing done in one hour's time in a perfectly satisfactory manner with the Cyclone Washer.
MRS. JAMES McGOWAN,
MRS. S. W. [illegible],
MRS. W. H. [illegible].

Smethport, July 7, [illegible]
After using the Cyclone Washer my family would not accept any other washer [illegible] do without the Cyclone. Respectfully,
WALTER EVANS, L. A. [illegible],
E. H. TAYLOR, C. N. BAYER.

For a
FINE, HOT OYSTER STEW
Step into the
Novelty Restaurant.
New York Counts,
Clams, Cigars and
Fine Confectioneries
Always on Hand.
THOMAS YOUNG, PROP'R.

INSURANCE.
Life, Fire and Accident
written by
W. F. SPECHT,
SMETHPORT, PA.
In good reliable companies.

PALACE PHARMACY,
DR. BURR CHADWICK, Propr.,
Retailer and Jobber of
Drugs, Patent Medicines, Extracts, Toilet Articles, etc.
SMETHPORT, PENN'A.

STOP AND SEE
[illegible] the Grocery Man
[illegible]

Our Low Prices Attract Trade.

Sale of Remnants at Olean.

We have completed [illegible] and many broken lots and short pieces. We wish to turn these into money and prices will do it. If you watch this store it will repay you for we sell good reliable furniture, wall paper, carpets, etc., at lower prices than any store in the city. Our stock is large, good, light and plenty of help to serve you.

Note a Few of Our Special Drives

Remnants of Ingrains up to 12 yards at 39c yard.
Remnants of Ingrains 12 to 20 yards at cost.
Remnants of Brussels up to 20 yards at cost.
Remnants of Moquettes up to 20 yards [illegible]c yard.
20 Hassocks, square shape, 40c to close.
Remnants in oil cloths, linoleums, mattings, lace curtains, draperies, rugs, carpets, etc., at very low prices to sell quick.
15 brass extension poles to close out at 25c.
100 yards 36-inch cretons 10½c yard was 18c.
25 yards 50-inch brocatelle $1.50 yard, was $2.00.
100 odd window shades 15c and 25c, were 25c and 50c.
2 rope portieres $1.50 each, were $2.00.
[illegible] bamboo portieres [illegible] each, were $1.25.
8 Grand Rapids Sweepers $1.50, were $2.00.
Many odd chairs, tables, etc., to select at low prices.
500 white curtain poles at 15c each.
10 porch rockers at 90c.
30 couches at $10, worth $12.
10 oak bedroom suites $13.48, worth $15.
Beautiful designs in new parlor tables $3.50 to $7.00.
White or gold picture frames, mat and glass, ready to frame, 49c

Andrews & Conkling, The Complete House Furnishers,
135-137 Union St., Olean.
We pay freight. We sew Carpets above 60c Free.

"All weather is all the same" I wear the kind that "RETAIN THEIR SHAPE."
"That's the kind I'm looking for. I'll order a suit from their agent immediately."

MADE TO ORDER BY
EDWARD E. STRAUSS & CO.
America's Popular Tailors, Chicago.

THAT'S JUST IT!
You can't always tell by the looks of a garment how it is going to WEAR.

WHY NOT
get the WEAR as well as the looks when you can have both at the same

PRICE, 12.00 is the starting point of those

Edward E. Strauss & Co.'s
Famous Custom Tailored
Suits and Overcoats
with an ironclad guarantee thrown in free.

IT WILL PAY YOU to examine this line and leave your order for one of these handsome garments.

CALL ON
F. G. LINDHOLM & CO., Agents.
Smethport, Pa.

Necessity Knows No Law.

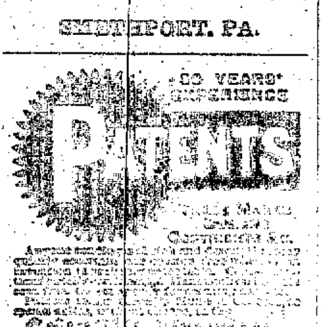
OUR STOCK OF
Men's and Boys'
Summer Clothing

must be closed out immediately. Price is not the consideration. Summer is flying and the time is short.

We have made price reductions for this Sale that no other Clothing Store has ever equalled.

The highest qualities will sell for whatever they will bring at this Great Clearance Sale.

H. W. Rubin & Co.,
SMETHPORT, PA.



DENTISTRY.
Modern, scientific and up-to-date.
Painless extraction of teeth. Over 25 years' experience.
Satisfaction guaranteed.
[illegible] PIERCE,
Smethport, Pa.

THOS. H. CLARK,
(Successor to W. P. Walsh.)
Practical Plumber,
Gas and Steam Fitter.

Dealer in

Bath Tubs, Water Closets, Wash Basins, Gas Stoves, Gas Fixtures, Steel and Tin Roofing, etc. Also Galvanized Conductors and Tin Spouting.

Agent for the Welsbach Lamps.

Thos. H. Clark,
SMETHPORT, PA.

VALUABLE BOROUGH LOTS
For Sale.

The following desirable lots in the Borough of Smethport are offered for sale by the subscribers:

Lot No. 3 in Square No. 86 on Main street, between the properties of D. L. Forsyth and Dr. F. C. Pierce.

Lots Nos. 2, 3 and 4 in Square No. 87, on Main street between Pike and Allegany streets.

Lots Nos. 3 and 7 in Square No. 67, adjoining on the west the property of W. H. Knight.

Lots Nos. 7 and 8 in Square No. 86, and 6, 7 and 8 in Square No. 87 on Water street, opposite the Camp glass works.

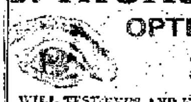
Lots Nos. 5, 6, 7 and 8 in Square No. 45, lots Nos. 6 and 7 in Square No. 46, lots Nos. 5, 6, 7 and 8 in Square No. 47, and lots Nos. 5, 6, 7 and 8 in Square No. 13, all on King street.

Five lots in the outlot on lower Main street, known as the McDonald lot. These lots are 68 feet wide by 300 feet deep.

For prices and terms of sale inquire of

Bouton & Gallup.

Smethport, June 23, 1898.

4-DAYS-4.
S. HICKS,

OPTICIAN,
KANE,
WILL TEST EYES AND FIT GLASSES AT
Dr. Chadwick's Drug Store,
Smethport, Pa.,
Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday,
SEPTEMBER 12, 13, 14 and 15
Office hours from 1 to 4 p. m.
and " 7 to 9 p. m.

MANSFIELD NORMAL SCHOOL.

[illegible] courses of study. Practical training school for teachers. A large Model School. Three able and experienced critic teachers. A large class in Kindergarten work. Strong corps of teachers in all departments. New Laboratory. New Dept. this year of Agriculture and Nature Study; special attention given to Field Work. The best advantages for preparation for college. Certificates from this school admit to the best colleges. Particular attention is called to Departments of Elocution, Art and Music. Beautiful Grounds, Magnificent Buildings, Electric Lights, Elevator, Hospital with attendant nurse. Swedish Gymnastics taught. Fine Gymnasium. Large Athletic Grounds. Fall Term opens August [illegible]; Winter Term November 28; Spring Term March 20; Special Term for teachers May [illegible]. For catalogue giving full information of courses of Study, Expenses, Etc., address,

S. H. ALBRO, Ph. D., Principal,
Mansfield, Pa.
5 20 6m

EMIL THAMM,
TAXIDERMIST.
Birds and Animals finely Stuffed and Mounted.
Manufacturer of Fine Cigars.

50 STYLES OF HAMMOCKS.

We have the choice of all hammock styles here, and the better styles are all greatly reduced.

Mexican hammocks—50 cts. up.
Woven wire hammocks—$2.00.
Swinging Couches, Etc, up to $3.75.

THE BEST FREEZER.

We have studied all freezers, but none compares with the Peerless for convenience and quickness.

The 2-quart size costs $1.75.
All sizes up to ten gallons.

WATER COOLERS---FILTERS.

The filter that makes water chemically pure is the Crystal Purity. The cost is $8.00.

Water Coolers—2 qt. to 10 gal.—$1.25 up.
Seed filters to fit any faucet—25 cts.

HORSE GOODS---HARNESS.

We can carry more harness—more kinds of horse goods; and we sell them cheaper than any store within your reach.

Single Driving Harness—$5.50 up.
Double Driving Harness—$25.00 up.
Team Harness in large variety.
Every need of a horse is supplied here.

$3.25 LAWN MOWER.

We believe that we have the best lawn mower that is sold anywhere so low as $3.25. It is sold as low as any lawn mower that is worth having can be.

We are exclusive agents for the Pennsylvania Lawn Mowers.

$19.50 SEWING MACHINES.

We sell the Demorest—that old and famous machine—with all the improvements that modern machines have at $19.50. It is every whit as good as the machines which cost twice that and more. We buy from the makers, and sell at small profit. We pay no agents' commissions—have no installment plans. That is where the difference in price comes in.

100 DINNER SETS.

We carry constantly one hundred styles of Dinner Sets in our China Department. Prices begin at $6.75 for a set of 100 pieces. Haviland Dinner Sets—imported by us direct—$30.00.

In this store you find an incomparable variety and prices based on the lowest buying cost that any store can have.

EMERY & WEAVER,
L. EMERY, JR., & CO.,
The Great Supply House. BRADFORD.

To THE PUBLIC
in general and
LADIES IN PARTICULAR

You are respectfully invited to my store to look over the prettiest lot of dress goods ever brought into town; also the largest and best assortment of Women's, Misses' and Children's Shoes in black and tan colors.

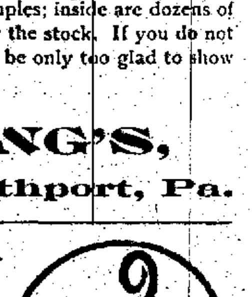
From week to week I propose to advertise specialties, giving the public an idea of the large stock of merchandise carried in my store. This week I would call your attention to our

Wash Dress Goods, in Linen and Linen Effects, Light and Dark Percales, Lawns, Madras cloth, Piques, Cambrics, Plain and Dotted Swiss Mulls.

In Shoes you can see a window full of samples; inside are dozens of pairs. Do not be afraid to ask to look over the stock. If you do not see what you want ask for it and we will be only too glad to show you.

D. C. YOUNG'S,
May 10, 1898. Smethport, Pa.

Where are We at?
Our Office is at
Smethport, McKean County, Pa.


HOO-HOO.

BUT
We are with You if you wish to Buy
Lumber
Lath
Shingles
Siding
Flooring
Ceiling
Moulding
Doors
Windows
Screens
Glass.
Only a sample order will convince you that You're with Us
Call and see us, or write us for quotations.
HOLMES & GILFILLAN.

We Sell

OUR OWN Hand-made, Platform and Buckboard Wagons, Oak Tan, Hand-stitched Harness.

GRATON CARRIAGE CO.'S Indestructible Vehicles in all styles.

MURRAY & CO.'S CELEBRATED Summer Horse Clothing and Lap Dusters.

We take pleasure in showing these goods to everybody and would like to show them to you.

OAK LEATHER HARNESS & CARRIAGE CO.,
Sign,
THE GRAY HORSE. 258 Union St., Olean, N. Y.

Trunks,
Satchels,
Telescopes.

In travelling goods we are meeting the demands of the

Vacation Season

with a complete assortment at low prices.

F. G. Lindholm & Co.
Dry Goods, Groceries, Shoes,
Smethport, Pa.

The Season for Views
is now here. Have this work done when the foliage is prettiest. That time is now.
Still headquarters for fine photographs.

The Latest Improved Graphophone
is here. Come to the studio and hear it. If you want one I have the agency.

"IKE" GLEASON, The Photographer,
Smethport, Pa.

"SHOES."

We will send to any responsible person SHOES to select from. We have everything in

Fine Shoes

in styles and quality that cannot be purchased in any small town. We make a specialty of FINE SHOES; every width and size.

BURT & PACKARD'S Korrect Shape Shoes for Men. We refer you to our many customers in Smethport.

R. W. Bleodsworth & Co.,
Olean, N. Y.

SMOKE
The American Gentleman Cigar.
Don't take the "just as good" kind, but insist on the genuine article. No artificial flavoring. Nothing used in its manufacture but "pure quill" stock. For sale everywhere.

McKean County Miner
Entered at the postoffice at Smethport as second-class mail matter.

SMETHPORT, FRIDAY, SEPT. 2, 1898.

LOCAL AND GENERAL.

Smethport in Summer.

Our town, close shaded by thy hills,
In quiet glory resting;
Each eye with all its beauty fills—
Amidst the mountains nestling.

The valleys sparkle in the sun,
Which shine upon thy waters;
Thy mountain rills all rippling run—
As lovely as thy daughters.

Thy zephyrs shower the land with health,
Thy springs bring constant healing;
Thy sandy depths hold wells of wealth—
Which only ask unsealing.

The sun ne'er rose on lovelier heights,
To gladden every morning;
The moon ne'er flashed on summer nights—
Its light the land adorning.

Like Judah's hills in days of yore,
Which Salem's Courts defended;
We love thy landscapes more and more—
With all their glory blended.

The city walls are dark and cold
Beside thy hills of glory;
Where they have tin, our town has gold—
With mountains grand and hoary.
—I. T. W.

—Sheriff Davis has 16 star boarders.

—September 8th is the last day for registration.

—See that your neighbor Republican is registered.

—The East Smethport school opens Monday, Sept. 5.

—There are at present 37 inmates at the county house.

—School started up last Monday with 20 scholars in attendance.

—When in need of job work send your order to the MINER office.

—Several of our young people picnicked at Hazelhurst Wednesday.

—Dr. Baker's house on upper Main is fast approaching completion.

—The school children have our heartfelt sympathy these hot days.

—Be sure that your name appears on the registry list before September 8th.

—Quite a number of our town's people attended the fair at Port Allegany this week.

—Sampson has at last distinguished himself. He lead in the naval display at New York.

—Comrade Ryan has the finest pea and rutabaga patch to be found anywhere in this section.

—The "ladies of the fourth division" will give a supper Wednesday, Sept. 7, at the M. E. chapel.

—If the Mt. Jewett ball team keeps up its continual practice they may in time put up quite a game.

—Dr. W. T. Parsons of Bradford is languishing in castle Davis for non-payment of a board bill.

—After September 6th internal revenue stamps will not be sold at the banking office of H. Hamlin & Son.

—John Servatius commenced Wednesday painting the cottage on Water street recently purchased by W. P. Walsh.

—Comrade Ryan threshed out 718 bushels of oats this week. There was a great loss owing to the heavy storms.

—Mrs. E. E. Chambers & Co. have a new advertisement in this issue calling attention to their new line of dress goods.

—Mrs. Michael Tobin died at her home on Prospect hill yesterday morning at quite an advanced age. Funeral will be held to-morrow morning.

—Last week the Eldred Eagle celebrated its 20th birthday. Well, "Gus," here is success to your paper and a long and happy life to yourself and family.

—Do not fail to read J. Colegrove's ad. this week. You will profit by perusing it carefully.

—J. W. Pickersgill has a nobby delivery wagon on the road and supplies first-class bread and cakes.

—Mrs. George Warner was taken to Warren to-day. The many friends of the bereaved family tender heartfelt sympathy.

—Drs. Chadwick and Brown performed an operation on the little son of Ed. Norman for strangulated hernia Wednesday morning.

—The teachers in the various departments resumed their positions Monday morning and the school starts off very favorably.

—J. W. Henry and family are now pleasantly located in the Nash building on Main street. Mr. Henry will put in a stock of cigars and tobacco.

—The many friends of Mrs. J. C. Hamlin will be pleased to learn that she has so far recovered as to be able to attend church last Sunday morning.

—John G. Todd and family moved into the Boston residence on King street on Tuesday. They are to be congratulated on securing such a pleasant home.

—Mrs. B. W. Heinemann of Colegrove gave her Sunday school class at Crosby an outing at Riverhurst last Wednesday. Quite a delegation went from here.

—The Ridgway Advocate gave an excellent account of the Firemen's convention held there two weeks ago, with half-tone cuts of the most prominent officials.

—The Ladies' Home Journal states that "bustles are coming to the front." For heaven's sake, no! They were bad enough where they were.—Susquehanna Journal.

—M. D. and J. E. Shook have a nice little cabin erected near Crystal hill where they are pleasantly domiciled, and are engaged in breaking stone for the glass plant.

—Bradford has been supplied with another long felt want. The MINER is in receipt of Vol. 1, No. 1, of the Sunday Tribune, a five-column quarto, with Jos. Green as manager.

—The W. N. Y. & P. Ry. will sell excursion tickets to Cincinnati and return Sept. 3d to 6th, inclusive, account of National Encampment, G. A. R. For particulars call on agent.

—List of letters remaining in the postoffice at Smethport for the week ending August 27: Mrs. Lena Cullen, Peter Glunar, Harry Henderson, W. A. Jackson, Mrs. Ned Renwick.

—Marriage licenses have been granted as follows since our last issue: LaVerne Hubbard and Miss Belle Greer of Bradford; Wm. Shimel of Hutchins and Miss Carrie Hoover of Hazelhurst.

—During the month of August the thermometer did not register lower than 70 degrees and reached the height of 89½ degrees. Yesterday it was 90½. The rainfall during the month was 6.08 inches

—Mr. and Mrs. John N. Apple of west King street are entertaining a lovely little Apple blossom that arrived on Wednesday night. All, including the head of the house, are doing as well as could be expected.

—A. E. Stickles, the racket store man, has a change of advertisement this week and calls attention to holiday goods. He informed us this week that there is no better seller in the market than Scouller's Best flour.

—What a lively time the average school boy will have giving the boundaries of Uncle Sam's possessions when he enters school. And most of the school ma'ams will have their hands full as well as the kids.

—A. J. Bond and John Ley of Bradford and their esteemed better halves returned last Monday from a ten days' visit at Atlantic City. Judging from their report they must have had a most enjoyable time.

—Last Wednesday afternoon, while at work on Dr. Baker's new house, C. H. Burlingame fell from a scaffold, striking on his left side with such force as to fracture one or two ribs. Dr. Chadwick attended the injured man.

—Mark Twain writes that "it feels so good to be out of debt that I have canceled a number of lecture engagements in Australia. I have no respect for a man who goes about robbing the public on the platform unless he is in debt."

—The mandolin and guitar club, fife and drum corps were out on Monday night serenading the residents of our town. The MINER man enjoyed their music hugely. Come a little earlier, gentlemen, or else give notice of your intended visit.

—The Mt. Jewett high school will open Tuesday, Sept. 6 with the following instructors: Mr. Hicks, principal; Miss M. Chapin, assistant principal; Miss McMillan, intermediate department; Miss Ward, second primary; Miss Thomas, first primary.

—Last Tuesday night was so beautiful that many took advantage of the occasion to visit several near by corn fields and sit by a bright fire and roast ears of corn. There were no less than five parties out that evening disturbing the haunts of the raccoon.

—A report comes from Coryville, near Smethport, that the first well of the Eclipse Natural Gas Company has developed a big supply of gas at a depth of 1,800 feet. The capacity of the well is estimated at about 1,000,000 feet.—Bradford Era.

—J. G. Hagbloom, the Finn doctor, was brought before 'Squire Knapp Wednesday on the charge of practicing medicine and surgery without license. The case was continued until Saturday and the prisoner held in the sum of $300 for his appearance.

—Next Monday, Sept. 5, being labor day the "weary Willies" who have faithfully put in every day this summer sitting on hard benches, whittling and spitting, can take a day off from their arduous duties and enjoy themselves, to which they are justly entitled.

—The average fourth of July orator will find half of his ammunition gone. As he cannot under existing circumstances twist the British lion's tail, he will find it necessary to give a yank or two to the Spanish bull in order to appease the ardor of his audience.

—Mr. and Mrs. S. H. Cleveland and daughter of State Line Mills departed on Tuesday for Brunson, Ga., where they will make their future home. Mr. Cleveland goes to take charge of the shipping department of T. C. Whitman's large lumber manufactory at that place.

—H. W. Marcus, the popular dry goods merchant of Olean, has workmen employed fitting up the basement in his store for storage of goods. The room is 30 feet wide and 115 feet long, well arranged with shelving. This will be an attractive feature to this busy mart of trade.

—The attention of the MINER has been called to the fact that the robbing of hen roosts has become too general to be agreeable to those who own such a commodity. Several of the culprits are known and if they persist in their evil doings a charge properly presented before Judge Knapp, or a change of shot unexpectedly applied, may have the effect of stopping some of these unlawful proceedings.

—Olean's popular and reliable house furnishers, Andrews & Conkling, 1[illegible] Union street, have a new advertisement in this issue of the MINER. This house has instituted a remnant sale at clearing prices. Housekeepers looking for bargains should not fail to read their ad.

—Rev. W. L. Riley, D. D., of Philadelphia, the brilliant anti-saloon orator, will speak in the Methodist church Sunday at 10:30 a. m. The pastor, Dr. Walker, will preach in the evening at 8 o'clock, subject, "What is Truth?" The church should be crowded in the morning to hear Dr. Riley.

—Sheriff Davis has a great story to tell of a remarkably large pike that he saw last Wednesday while fishing near Larabee. He said the fish was fully as long as Will Young is tall, and Will was present so that Davis could easily make a comparison. This sounds rather fishy, but Shorty says it's true.

—Sheriff J. F. Davis, Commissioner W. A. Young and Chester A. Burdick went to Larabee Wednesday with the avowed intention of running a muskallonge ashore or drown in the attempt. They have tried bait fishing until it has become unbearable, without any success. Now they will try and see how successful the fish will be on dry land.

—The manager of the Roulette base ball team desired to have a game at the fair grounds in Liberty township yesterday with a nine from Smethport. Mr. Armstrong instructed the MINER to say that owing to the fact that school had commenced and his inability to induce the teachers to close school long enough to play the Roulette offer could not be accepted.

—Last week A. D. Doyle went into active training for foot ball. He took a great deal of exercise, ate lemons and other sour stuff to reduce his weight. At the end of four days he was weighed and found he had gained three and a half pounds. The gentleman with whom Gus boards says such a reduction is apt to cause a coolness between them or a rise in the price of board.

—Mark Twain is the next famous man to be "anecdotalized" by the Ladies' Home Journal, and his closest friends have contributed twenty funny stories about the humorist for the article. The stories will show that all the good things about Mark Twain have not been told. Several ludicrous "snap-shot" pictures of Mark have also been loaned by his friends—all printed for the first time.

—Judge Mayer of Lock Haven will have completed thirty years on the bench by the first Monday in January, and has the honor of being renominated for the fourth term and his election conceded by the Republicans of the Twenty-fifth District. His decisions have been rarely reversed, and his genial personality and fairness have won him the good will of all parties.—Philadelphia Press.

—The operations of the new stamp tax will put an end to the practice of endeavoring to conceal the purchase price of a piece of property, stating it at "one dollar and other valuable considerations." The full consideration will have to be set forth in the deed in order that the instrument may bear the proper number of stamps and that the purpose and intent of the tax law may not be legally avoided.—Warren Mirror.

—A common mistake of local advertisers is to estimate the value of advertising space of one newspaper by the amount asked by another publication. It is a mistake of judgment for a business man to estimate the value of space in a reputable newspaper with a good circulation by that of some other publication with a small circulation which will accept business at any price and be pleased to get it.—Warren Mirror.

—Probably the farmer who permits all kinds of weeds to grow along the roadside of his farm may not consider it his duty to cut down the weeds on a public highway, but such weeds will be the sources from which seeds will be scattered broadcast for next year's crop, entailing labor from early spring until late in the fall. It will be found cheaper to mow the weeds from the roadside than to ignore them.—Exchange.

—Miss Belle Lillibridge, one of the editors of the Port Allegany Reporter, made us a brief but otherwise pleasant call on Monday of this week. Miss Lillibridge has demonstrated her fitness for journalistic work and we surmise that "brother Will" gets credit for many a sparkling thought that he never thunk, but that emanated from a feminine quill.—Potter Journal. Mahlon, you hit the nail squarely on the head that time.

—It is alleged that the Clearfield county officials do their farm work with the aid of jail prisoners. This recalls the happy days that Centre county prisoners used to have under Sheriff Ward between 1830 and 1833. He would permit his prisoners to go down town to spend the evening, and if they failed to return by the hour he set, usually 9 o'clock, he would lock them out of the jail for the night, and that was considered severe punishment.

—The Prohibitionists of Northumberland county have no lawyer whom they can place on their ticket for district attorney, and the Shenandoah News good-naturedly offers to lend one of the Schuylkill Blackstonians for that service.—Exchange. Come over here. Having furnished both the Republican and Democratic candidates for district attorney of Potter, McKean county is in position to offer extra inducements to the Prohibitionists of Northumberland.

—The railroad companies of the United States are doing more for the cause of temperance than all other forces combined. A railroad employe is well aware of the fact that if he indulges in intoxicating liquors he loses his job as soon as found out. If other institutions of industry would follow the example set by railroad companies intemperance would receive a check that would be noticeable all over the land. Let the good example be followed by all branches of industry.

—The Napoleonic campaigns lasted sixteen years; the war of 1812 more than three years; the war of Greek independence seven years; the Crimean war two years; the Italian war more than one year; the civil war more than four years; the Franco-Prussian and Russo-Turkish wars each about one year. What is known as the Seven Weeks' war, between Prussia and Austria, lasted, in fact, seven months. The war just closed will be recorded as the shortest war of the century.—Exchange.

—The people of Mt. Jewett have raised $1,850 of the $2,000 bonus required to secure the new glass factory. The factory will make ornamental tableware and, according to the terms of the contract with the board of trade, will start with 63 hands. Mt. Jewett is to be congratulated upon securing this important industry. Not the least of the inducements offered is gas at 3 cents for a period of 10 years. It is understood that by the terms of the contract with the board of trade the glass company is to receive the bonus in installments, each installment to be paid after $4,000 in wages has been paid. About $24,000 in wages will have been paid when the $2,000 bonus shall have been all turned over to the company. This appears to be a safe and equitable stipulation.—Bradford Record.

—While attending [illegible] in the leg and commanded Mr. [illegible] to keep very quiet for some time. His many friends hope to see him around again soon.

—John Powers, who has just returned from the Klondike, is in the city. He came to visit his sisters, who reside near Gillmor. He relates some very interesting stories of the far-off gold fields and brings back a few fine specimens of ore, one of them weighing six ounces and overlaid with free gold, valued at the assay office at $100. Mr. Powers was one of the first men to go into the Klondike two years ago and he says that the trip then was one of incredible hardship. Although he was an old time Rocky mountain miner and experienced all the vicissitudes of a mining life in the wild west he is convinced that the Klondike trip at the time he made it was the hardest that a man could make anywhere in the world. Mr. Powers says there is gold in the Klondike and that he did as well there as he expected to do, but he has no desire to return after having once more reached civilization, although the trip out is not difficult. The gentleman was formerly a resident of this section for a time, having come to the oil country in the early days of the excitement. He has seen a good bit of the world and probably will be satisfied to enjoy more ease for the remainder of his life than can be had in roughing it in the mining districts.—Bradford Record.

Death of George Bayer.

On Wednesday morning George Bayer, who resided near Crosby, closed his eyes to all earthly scenes at the advanced age of 77 years.

The deceased was born in Oberhochtstadt, Bavaria, Germany, April 11, 1821. Having learned his trade, that of blacksmithing, he immigrated to this country in 1839, locating at Baltimore, Md. On August 1, 1847, he married Miss Margaret Kistler. The fruits of this union were two daughters and one son, Elizabeth, who is the widow of Mr. Hillingfeld, Susanna, who has remained single and resides at home, and George F., married and residing on the homestead. There are seven grand children and seven great grand children living.

Mr. Bayer came to this section in the fall of 1862. He purchased the farm on which he resided until death removed him to his last resting place. For 36 years he has resided in this one spot, closely observing the many changes that have taken place, and bringing up his family after the fashion of old fatherland, teaching them to revere and respect the home fireside and those who surround it. Although the writer never had the pleasure of an extended acquaintance with the deceased, we hear from all who were so fortunate as to know him that Mr. Bayer was one of the purest and most conscientious of men, always careful lest he should injure the feelings of anyone who chanced to meet him. Purity of heart and uprightness seemed to be his watchword.

His aged companion, who for 51 years has been a sturdy and loving helpmeet, is left to mourn his departure, but while waiting for the sound that shall call her home she is soothed and comforted by her three loving children and her many grand children and great grand children, who will make her declining years pass pleasantly.

The funeral will be held at 2 p. m. to-day from the house, Rev. Ward Barrows officiating. Interment in Colegrove cemetery.

From Porto Rico.

IN CAMP, 1 MILE NORTH OF CAGUAS,
Aug. 14, 1898.

EDITOR MINER:—As I have some spare time to-day I will write you a few lines to let you know your ever welcome paper (THE MINER) is received and want to thank you for sending it. I read it several times, so I know all the news.

We are located one mile north of Caguas, the city we took last Tuesday without the loss of a man in the 16th. We certainly had a warm time for an hour and ten minutes, but were fortunate enough not to lose a man. In the battle, including what the artillery did, there were 18 killed and 67 wounded. This report is official and had just been made when I got it at Rome yesterday. Three of our boys were sent to New York on the hospital ship; they were wounded in Tuesday's fight.

I am no longer a musician for the 16th, but have laid aside my piccolo and taken up a gun. I found I could not do much damage with an instrument so I resigned my position and am a private in Co. D. Was in the fight last Tuesday morning and did my share of the shooting. We have been supplied with the Krag-Jorgensen rifle and all the boys are proud of them.

All the boys from home are well and want to be remembered to the people.

According to all reports we will be back to America soon and I must say we are all willing to go.

I am on outpost duty now and am located on the top of a large mountain overlooking our camp and the surrounding country. Well, our fighting is over I guess, but we are still 50 miles from San Juan. I will close this letter as it must be mailed to-day or it won't go out for 4 or 5 days. Will see you in 60 days. Regards to all.

C. E. LAFEVER,
Co. D, 16th Reg't, P. V. I. Military Station No. 1.

Last Excursion of the Season to Buffalo, Niagara Falls and Toronto.

On Tuesday, Sept. 6th, the W. N. Y. & P. Ry. will run their last Grand Double Excursion to Niagara Falls and the Toronto Fair, by regular train leaving Smethport at 6.23 a. m. Fare, Niagara Falls and return, $2.25; Toronto and return, $3.25. Train will arrive at Buffalo, 11.30; Niagara Falls, 1.25; Lewiston, 1.30 p. m., where Toronto passengers will take one of the Niagara Navigation Co.'s Palace Steel Steamers, for a sail of eight miles to the mouth of the Niagara River, and forty miles across Lake Ontario to Toronto, the Queen City of Canada.

Returning, Niagara Falls tickets will be good for passage on all regular trains Wednesday, Sept. 7th; Toronto tickets will be good on all steamers and trains on or before Saturday, Sept. 10th. There are 5 steamers daily except Sunday between Toronto and Lewiston.

The Great Toronto Fair and Exposition will be in full force until Sept. 10th, and promises to be bigger than ever this year. Do not miss it. General admission only 25c. Nothing like it in America. Absolutely the cheapest outing you can take, and the most entertainment for the money.

For Sale.

A fine residence in Smethport, within 3 minutes' walk of the court house; gas, water and closets. The house is a two-story structure, large and commodious. Will be sold cheap and on reasonable terms. Inquire at this office.

More than twenty million free samples of DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve have been distributed by the manufacturers. What better proof of their confidence in its merits do you want? It cures piles, burns, scalds, sores in the shortest space of time. A. B. Armstrong & Co.

Truth wears well. People have learned that DeWitt's Little Early Risers are reliable little pills for regulating the bowels, curing constipation and sick headache. They don't gripe. A. B. Armstrong & Co.

For Sale or Exchange.

Will sell [illegible] work horse, only 8 years old [illegible] exchange [illegible]
A. W. [illegible]

The finest [illegible] Water street.

[illegible] over from Bradford [illegible]

Mrs. [illegible] Moran visited Olean friends [illegible]

[illegible] transacted business in Bradford [illegible]

Comrade Ryan transacted business in Bradford [illegible]

John [illegible] left for Erie last Tuesday night for a brief visit.

A. H. Borland of Kane was transacting business here Tuesday.

Z. C. Weiss left last Friday on a business mission to Elmira, N. Y.

Mrs. C. C. Flinchbaugh of Bradford is the guest of Miss Maud Irons.

John O'Brien of Bradford was a guest at the Grand Central Monday.

A. A. Briggs of Wrights was a pleasant caller at this office yesterday.

Mrs. F. E. Baldwin of Austin is visiting her mother Mrs. S. McClure.

Mrs. Carrie G. Smith of Bradford spent Sunday with relatives in town.

A. L. Hughes returned last Friday from a visit to Chester county relatives.

J. M. McElroy accompanied his son Howard to Bradford last Wednesday.

Mrs. Emma Gillis of Mt. Pleasant, Iowa, is visiting her niece Mrs. W. F. Specht.

Miss Mart Chadwick of Canisteo, N. Y., is the guest of her brother, Dr. Chadwick.

James Johnson and Ward Snyder of Coudersport were brief visitors in town Tuesday.

Robert L. Edgett of Bradford was transacting business at the court house Monday.

James Mahoney of Mt. Alton was transacting business at the court house yesterday.

Mrs. Ned Renwick of Friendship is a guest at the residence of District Attorney Gusten.

Mr. and Mrs. Horace Stark of Hazelhurst were visiting friends in town Wednesday.

Attorney W. E. Calkins of Mt. Jewett was an agreeable caller at this office on Wednesday.

E. R. Nash and Miss Jennie Rockwell of Rixford were early visitors in town Wednesday.

Mrs. Ada Cable of Bradford was a pleasant caller at this office while in town Monday.

Miss Gertrude Walker of Bradford has been visiting friends in town for the last few days.

Miss Rose Curtis started this week for Mansfield, where she will attend school this winter.

Miss Stella Tate arrived last Friday night from Wellsboro to resume her duties in the school.

Dr. F. C. Rich and Wm. T. Segar of Emporium enjoyed a bicycle ride to this place Sunday last.

C. W. Catlin of Port Allegany came over the hill Tuesday on business connected with the court house.

Supt. John Behan of Colegrove was an early visitor in town yesterday while on his way to Bradford.

Mrs. N. H. Knapp and children returned Saturday evening from a ten days' visit with Bradford relatives.

Mrs. J. C. Backus started for Chicago on Monday to visit her daughter, Miss Nellie, who is reported ill.

W. G. Shoemaker returned to Buffalo Tuesday to resume his duties, after quite an extended visit here.

Mrs. L. A. White and daughter, Miss Allie, are visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Denning.

Mrs. F. L. Holmes and daughter, Ruth, returned home Saturday from a visit to her parents in Rochester.

Fred W. Backus, who has been spending his vacation with his mother, returned to his duties in Olean Tuesday.

Misses Mary L. Ryan and Bessie Henry of Smethport are the guests of friends in town.—Kane Republican.

John Eckert, general manager of the Hazelhurst glass works, was a guest at the Grand Central Tuesday night.

Mr. and Mrs. John Forrest and daughters Misses Helen and Ruth, have been visiting Corning friends for several days.

T. P. Mangiville and F. C. Sartwell with their better halves drove to Belmont, N. Y., last Saturday, returning Monday.

Mrs. C. A. Smith and little daughters returned to their home in Buffalo last Saturday, after a month's sojourn here.

Misses Anna and Margaret Gilmen and Margaret Murphy, all of Mansfield, were guests of friends in town Tuesday.

Charles Oberg the newly appointed postmaster at Mt. Jewett was transacting business at the court house last Friday.

Justice J. T. Burkholder and Constable J. H. Adair of Mt. Jewett were most agreeable callers at the MINER office on Monday.

Miss Bessie French of Buffalo, who has been the guest of Miss Redfield for several days, returned to her home Wednesday.

Dr. Burg Chadwick, wife and son of Smethport, were guests at the Grand Central Hotel last night.—Olean Times, Tuesday.

A. T. Palmer and Frank Baker drove to Olean Tuesday and while there Frank assisted in changing the color of Mr. Palmer's team.

Mr. and Mrs. Sandford L. Fry returned home Saturday night after a pleasant wedding trip to Buffalo, Niagara Falls and other points.

W. B. Chapman came over from Bradford Wednesday night and discovered that there was a slight difference between billiards and croquet.

Our young Coudersport friend S. H. Glassmire was the guest of Raymond Young over Sunday and made this office a pleasant call on Monday.

Mrs. R. Satwell went to Rock City last Wednesday. She is suffering from hay fever and expects to derive some benefit from the pure mountain air.

J. J. Mundy and F. W. Cole of Coudersport came over last Sunday on a tandem in the record breaking time of three minutes less than two hours.

Miss Nina M. Chapin, assistant principal of the Mt. Jewett school, and sister, Mrs. Burg Stickles of East Smethport were most agreeable callers yesterday.

Our popular young townsman, Paul D. Hamlin, arrived home yesterday noon from Newark, Ohio, where he has had a responsible position for the last four months.

Miss Marie Jackson departed Tuesday morning for Geneseo where she will attend the young ladies' seminary. May her highest ambitions be successfully attained.

Rev. T. R. Taylor, M. Hachen, and W. D. Camp left the town on Tuesday to attend the 12th annual meeting of the Baptist Association to be held at the Annin Creek church.

John David Flagg, M. D., and wife returned to their home in Buffalo Tuesday morning after having spent a delightful month's vacation in town. Always welcome to our beautiful hill country.

John W. Campbell came down from Kane Tuesday evening. In the afternoon in company with T. F. Richmond he started for the Port Allegany fair to meet the honest tillers of the soil and give them happy greeting.

Ross Knapp, who for several years has been employed in this office, departed for Coudersport Tuesday evening, where he has accepted a position on the Enterprise. The MINER wishes him success in his new position.

Miss Jennie Rives departed on Tuesday morning for Lima, N. Y., where she will attend the Wesleyan Seminary for young ladies. The MINER with a host of friends hopes she may have a most enjoyable and profitable time.

The ever popular Ira E. Briggs, court stenographer, of Erie was a brief visitor in town Friday last. He was called here to report the hearing of the county commissioners' appeal, which was to have been held last Friday, but was continued for a week.

Rev. W. L. Reilly of Philadelphia, a prominent lecturer well and favorably known in this section for the excellent campaign work he has performed here on various occasions was a guest at the Grand Central last Friday. Mr. Reilly is actively engaged in anti-saloon work in the state and is meeting with marked success.

C. O. Layman, editor of the Hardwick (Vt.) Gazette, has been spending a few days at his old home in Port Allegany. Last Friday night he paid a brief visit to the hub to greet his old friends here. Mr. Layman's lines seem to have fallen in pleasant places and life moves along smoothly for him. His fortune ever smile upon him.

G. L. Coons, the popular traveling man from Wellsville who for six months has been [illegible]

The [illegible] of Record.

[illegible] believes in [illegible]

[illegible]

To suggest the amount of money judiciously is a problem. This will be obvious to any advertiser. Its solution is therefore instructive to every merchant and producer who has need of publicity for his business welfare.

This, then, was the determination finally reached. The detail necessary to the handling of this volume of business demanded the experience and the equipment of an advertising agency of the first class.

The G. H. Haulenbeck advertising agency of New York city was therefore selected, and estimates were prepared to cover the entire country for such mediums as were thought to be desirable to bring quick and sure returns.

In this connection it is certainly pardonable for the MINER to call attention to the fact that the MINER was included in the list.

There is a point to be made just here, and it is that if the "foreign" advertiser, having practically unlimited means and exercising a judgment born of years of experience, decides upon a given medium, it is because of the excellence of that particular medium, for the field that it covers.

Local advertisers will do well to reflect on this point. It is pregnant with meaning to every one of them.

The mode of presentation was the question to be settled after the means of presentation had been decided, and here again the smaller merchant will find a "tip."

There was no nibbling at the proposition. With broad-gauge business views, backed with splendid business courage, the first "copy" called for an entire page. This served to rivet attention and the contract then required that the lesson should be driven home every other day by convincing arguments occupying sixteen inches of space, splendidly illustrated and displayed.

In conception and execution this business is unique.

The American Tobacco Co. has taken the dull season, which was made duller by the timid who feared the war as a factor in business, and it has given a colossal order as an indication that, if times are dull, the thing to do is to make them brighter, and the right way to make them brighter is through judicious advertising.

Newspaper advertising is the best way to make good times if you have anything really good to offer and the way to use newspaper advertising is with generous space and proper display. It was P. T. Barnum who said: "If you only have $10 capital to begin your business, and want to make money, be sure to spend $5 in advertising in the newspapers."

A feature of this stupendous "order" has been the perfection of its manipulation, due to the arrangements made by the G. H. Haulenbeck agency.

National Encampment.

The following information and orders, in part reiterated, in reference to the Thirty-second National Encampment, at Cincinnati, Ohio, the week of September 5th to 10th, are hereby promulgated:

Time Limits. From Pittsburg and points west of that city railroad tickets will be sold and good going on September 2d, 4th, 5th and 6th; from points east of Pittsburg tickets will be sold, and good going only on September 3d, 4th and 5th. All tickets will be good to return leaving Cincinnati from September 5th to 13th, but can be extended good to leave Cincinnati not later than October 2d by depositing the tickets and 25 cents each, with joint agent at Cincinnati, between September 5th and 9th.

The Parade. The Department will be formed for parade at 9.15 o'clock precisely, on Wednesday morning, September 7th. The Department Commander and mounted staff, with Past Department Commanders and delegates, will form on Baymiller street, facing south, right resting on Gest street. Posts will form immediately to the left of Department Headquarters, as above in numerical order, the left of the line extending north on Baymiller, thence west on Clark street, and continuing thence north on Baymiller street. Posts will form in platoons of eight, and Aids on the Department Commander's staff will be expected to assist in the formation of the line.

A Clever Trick.

It certainly looks like it, but there is really no trick about it. Anybody can try it who has lame back and weak kidneys, malaria or nervous troubles. We mean he can cure himself right away by taking Electric Bitters. This medicine tones up the whole system, acts as a stimulant to the liver and kidneys, is a blood purifier and nerve tonic. It cures constipation, headache, fainting spells, sleeplessness and melancholy. It is purely vegetable, a mild laxative, and restores the system to its natural vigor. Try Electric Bitters and be convinced that they are a miracle worker. Every bottle guaranteed. Only 50c a bottle at A. B. Armstrong & Co.'s drug store.

Reduced Rates to Pittsburg.

On account of the Republican State League Convention, to be held at Pittsburg, Pa., September 7 to 9, inclusive, the Pennsylvania Railroad Company has arranged to sell excursion tickets on September 5, 6 and 7, from all ticket stations in Pennsylvania to Pittsburg, at rate of a single fare for the round trip (minimum rate, twenty-five cents). These tickets will be valid for return passage until September 10, 1898, inclusive.

From a Methodist Preacher.

Clay City, Ind., Jan. 12, 1897
Pepsin Syrup Co., Monticello, Ill.

Gentlemen:—It affords me great pleasure to speak in praise of your most excellent medicine. I have suffered quite a great deal from sick headache, the result of sedentary habits and sluggish liver and bowels. Your remedy corrects these troubles and my headaches are stopped. J. C. Boone, pastor M. E. church. A. B. Armstrong & Co.

The MINER and Tribune $1.25.

CORRESPONDENCE.

CLERMONT.

This town was again visited by a fire on Saturday night last. The blacksmith shop of O. Dickenson with all its contents was totally destroyed. The origin of the fire is unknown. Mr. Dickenson was away from home at the time of the fire. He carried some insurance but we have been unable to learn how much.

Mike Maloney has moved his blacksmith tools from the Steinhauer shop into the shop recently vacated by E. V. Barbour. Mike is now handsomely located and prepared to do all kinds of work in his line.

L. Steinhauer of Farmers Valley was in town a few days the forepart of the week looking after his Clermont affairs. He claims he has not got rich at farming yet.

The Clermont nine crossed bats with Instanter's nine at this place the forepart of the week and the Instanters carried off the prize.

Willie Butts who was kicked by a vicious horse fracturing his limb about six weeks ago is able to be around on crutches.

Mr. and Mrs. Dick Knuff have gone to housekeeping. They are occupying the house recently vacated by O. Dickenson.

Andy Perry has moved his family into his new house on Steinhauer avenue which he has just completed.

E. V. Barbour has moved his family to Crosby where he expects to work at blacksmithing.

Minnie Wetzle of Buffalo is spending a vacation with her mother, Mrs. J. W. Steinhauer.

Joseph Meisel is now stationed behind the counter in the store of F. H. Reed.

Miss Lizzie Bayer has returned to Chicago where she is practicing medicine.

Mike Sullivan is assisting in the meat market of Keating & Butts.

Mrs. L. Bayer is in Buffalo where she is taking medical treatment.

LARABEE.

We noticed the smiling countenance of our former townsman, Leon Adams, among the gaily uniformed members of the Crosby band while enroute for the picnic at Riverhurst park Wednesday. Mr. Adams was the leading cornet player in the Larabee Cornet Band during its early struggles and we congratulate the Crosby band on its acquisition of so able a musician for one of its members. We also wish to thank them for the beautiful selections rendered while the train was waiting here.

Mr. Howe returned to Buffalo Monday morning after serving as station agent here for the past three weeks. Mr. Green of East Aurora came to fill the vacancy but becoming suddenly very ill was obliged to return home, leaving the business in the hands of our genial night operator, Geo. Rice.

Mrs. E. E. Skinner and son, Orrin, of Hattiesburg, Miss., visited friends in town during the first of the week. She informs us that these sweltering days that we have grumbled so much over are to be considered cool in comparison to the summer weather there.

Mrs. Chas. Ackermann and daughter, Teressa, who has been visiting her sister, Mrs. E. C. Hubbard, returned to Buffalo Wednesday morning to meet her husband who is one of the 63rd regiment now returned from the scene of war.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Prentiss and daughter, Rhoba, of this place and Bert Andress and wife of Clermont and Geo. Rice of Coryville were among the many pleasure seekers that took in the excursion Sunday.

Mrs. E. S. Carpenter and son, Benj., visited Mrs. C. W. Tayer at Turtle Point Sunday.

Mr. Furrington of Clarksville, N. Y., is visiting at the home of Chas. Foster.

FARMERS VALLEY.

Farmers have been busy getting in their oats during the recent pleasant days. The oats in this section suffered very much during the wet spell. They are now hustling the threshing as most of the oats were put in in bad shape.

There has been quite an attraction at Coryville caused by the new well which no doubt will liven up things here in the future. Besides being a small producer of oil it is an excellent gasser.

Mr. S. P. Beckwith is taking advantage of this fine weather by taking some pleasant drives. He seems to enjoy them as much as ever.

L. Steinhauer took one of his usual trips to Clermont on Saturday last. It seems he does not care to give up his old home just yet.

Pat McGill has nearly recovered from the injury he received by being hit in the eye with a nail.

Quite a number of our young people took in the sights at Rock City on Monday last.

Mrs. Myrtie Weight of Eldred is spending a few days with friends here.

ANNIN CREEK.

Fifteen of our citizens took in last Tuesday's excursion to Portage Bridge. Among the number were E. G. Tubbs and family, Mrs. Bertha Buckley and Misses Lena Buckley and Marjory Winship.

Mr. and Mrs. James Wood came over from Rixford one day last week. Mrs. Wood will stay over until after the association.

Mrs. George Knapp returned with her husband to their home in Friendship Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Evans of Norwich returned from a visit here a few days since.

James Hannon and family of Olean are visiting in this place at this writing.

Wm. Buckley attended the Hornellsville fair last week.

E. B. Buckley and wife were in Shingle House Friday.

E. C. Cooper and wife came down from Mina Sunday.

The heavy rains keep the supervisors hustling.

John Cooper and family are visiting at Mina.

Everybody Says So.

Cascarets Candy Cathartic, the most wonderful medical discovery of the age, pleasant and refreshing to the taste, act gently and positively on kidneys, liver and bowels, cleanse the entire system, dispel colds, cure headache, fever, habitual constipation and biliousness. Please buy and try a box of C. C. C. to-day; 10, 25, 50 cents. Sold and guaranteed to cure by all druggists.

J. Colegrove's Cash Bargain Day,

Saturday, Sept. 3rd.

Argo Gloss Starch, whitest starch on the market, our bargain day price	3c lb
Large size Queen Olive, 14 ounce bottle, sale price	25c
1 gallon jug of fine tomato catchup	75c
Sealing wax for jelly glasses, to-day	10c
Just 7 shirt waists left, sizes 38 and 40, will sell any one of them for	25c
2 suits of gent's summer underwear, sizes 38 and 40, will close for	65c suit
A fine line of novelty prints now in stock, every piece new and fresh from the city. Prices way down. Don't dare quote price for fear of selling out again.	
New line of ladies' collars just received, 2 for	25c
Something new in novelty goods for the ladies. Come in and see them.	
8 bars Oak Leaf soap for	25c
4 lb pkg Gold Dust for	18c

J. COLEGROVE,
106 East Main St, Smethport, Pa.

ICE CREAM SODA,
Choice Fruits,
Fresh Candy,
Fresh Bread
Brasted's

"THAT CHEAP LOOK"
IS NOT A CHARACTERISTIC OF OUR FURNITURE.

While it sells at the lowest level, it carries an air of respectability, comfort and grace that is to be found nowhere else except at a great advance in price. Remember, when about to purchase Furniture, that no matter how high the price or what the actual value, if characterized with "That Cheap Look" it must detract from the appearance of your home and that money thus expended is worse than thrown away. Our forte is to assist you in avoiding this calamity.

SLOAN & ERVIN,
16 Main Street, BRADFORD, PA.

The Character of a Suit of Clothes

is the great portion of its value. It is this quality of character combined with lowness of price which, has helped to make Greenewald's clothes so famous.

Crash Suits, Nobby Straw Hats.

124 Main St. GREENEWALD'S Bradford, Penn'a.
Leading Modern Clothiers.

INSECTICIDES
WE SELL ALL KINDS.

Benzine is coming into favor rapidly for destroying Carpet Bugs, Buffalo Moths, &c. We sell it in any quantity from a pint to five gallons, at lowest prices, at

McCOYS' DRUG STORE,
I. O. O. F. Block. Smethport, Pa.

Paris Green,
London Purple
and
Insect Powder
JUST RECEIVED AT
Armstrong & Co.,
SMETHPORT, PA. Opp. Court House.

Don't You Want Something Entirely New in

Calicoes, Percales for winter,
Fleece-lined Calicoes,
Muslins, the latest things in
Dress Plaids, Ribbons, etc.

Remember these goods are not shop worn. They are all new, having just arrived, and include all the latest novelties. A careful comparison of prices with other dealers will convince you that we have some bargains for you.

Mrs. E. E. Chambers & Co.,
SMETHPORT, PA.

New Xmas Goods Now Arriving
At the Racket Store.

WE EXPECT to show you the most grand and tony line of imported goods ever shown in this town. We have been preparing al summer 2 mak this our most successful holiday trade that we have ever had. We will show U the most varied lot of goods U ever saw in this town, or any other. Our line 2 da iz worth going miles 2 C.

2 any lover of fine china, next week we will sho U another nu lot. We buy early so az 2 get the best & largest assortment whil tha R 2 B had.

Don't forget our best flour at $1.25.

Get U a pair of pantz this week az this wil B your last chance 2 purchase the $1.50 pantz at 85c. I return al to man'f'r next week. Tha R worth looking after if U R need of such goods.

Wil hav a nu lot of candy, al kinds and al prices, this week. Come & C em.

Don't forget that we have Xtension tables from $4.75 to $6.00, bedsteads $2.75 to $4.75 and our New Tuxedo Sewing Machine for $20 can't be beat. It is fully warranted. We giv U a written guarantee with each machine.

A. E. STICKLES,
Sprague Block. Smethport, Penn'a.

WHY JACKSON LIED.

What Jackson said when he came back and rejoined his companions was, "No, the nigger isn't there, boys, and we'll better go a little farther down." In this Jackson had knowingly uttered an untruth. He had seen the fugitive with his own eyes, had watched him closely for almost a quarter of an hour. But for all that the lie was a white one. So very white, that the recording angel made one of those peculiar mistakes of his and registered it plus instead of minus. The reason he did so was this:

Shortly after midnight that night, the great prison bell of the Alabama State stockade clamored out the alarm of an escape. In a moment all was excitement. Guards came running, buckling their arms about them and shouting out orders to the "trusties;" horses and mules were saddled, and the bloodhounds, one of the fiercest and best trained packs in the State, were brought up from their kennel under a heavy leash. Almost before the bell stopped ringing there were ten men, armed and mounted, and thirty dogs, keen-scented and eager, ready for the pursuit. The warden addressed the group, while a negro "trusty" held a lantern high up for light. "Men," he said, "it's young Bud Rafferty, trusty, [illegible]. You got to move, 'cus he's used to runnin' the dawgs. If he gets to the swamp, make for the river to head him off. Gone since seven an' still in his stripes. That's all."

As if controlled by one rider, the horses whirled and galloped away. The hounds, slipped from their chains, scattered with yelps and whines and [illegible] in widening circles with noses close to the ground. Suddenly, far off to the left, came a doleful note that needed no interpretation; that melancholy yho-o-o-o was the voice of old [illegible], as he told he had found the trail.

About this time, eight miles to the southwest, there was a young negro, stumbling along in the last stages of exhaustion. Warily he would look about him, craftily he would seize upon every opportunity to leave behind him a blind trail. He had run before the hounds more than once in daily practice, and now the training stood him in good stead. He knew that his pursuers would soon learn the swamp could be his only refuge and then his capture would be a mere matter of time. He stopped to listen. One minute. Two minutes. Then, as his breathing became more quiet, far off to the north he heard a sound that again set him plunging forward through the water and slime.

That faint musical note that sounds so sweetly to one unaware of its meaning, to him had a terrible significance. It acted upon him like a spur on the flank of a weary horse. It was the cry a bloodhound utters when the trail is fresh and warm.

But the river was not his destination. So, when an hour later, the prison guards had discovered that their human quarry had entered the swamp, they called off the hounds and started on a dead run for the river, there to scatter out and shut off the escape of the fugitive in that direction. But it happened that young Rafferty was laboriously working his way through the slough, giving never a thought to the river.

Toward the eastern extremity of the swamp, near the bank of a little stream that served as one of its feeders, there lay an old log cabin. Even at that late hour the solitary window showed a patch of yellow light, and within there was sounds of wakefulness. For old Rafferty lay dying. Born down at last by the "misery" he had fought so long, partly from exposure, partly from improper care, the old ex-slave was going to his last emancipation. His old wife was crying softly at his side.

"[illegible], don' yo' cry, honey, he gwine come."

The old man's voice was all but inaudible. "Yes, Lo'd, he gwine come."

"He gwine come an' see his ole pappy."

"Ain' got long. Mos' cross Jo'dan now." The old man opened his eyes and faintly smiled. "Ha'k, don' yo' hear him comin' now—De good Lo'd promise—He promise."

His wife gently stroked back the gray hair from the black forehead. She knew his stout old heart had been broken when Bud had been sent to prison for cashing a worthless check. For two long years he had never mentioned his son's name. These old servitors, many of them, possess all the pride and spirit of the patricians who reared them. The old man had been delirious for the last two days, calling for the absent one. And now could she tell him he would never see their child again?

"Blessed is de Lam," quavered the old negro. "Randy, he'p me up." She stooped to help him to a sitting posture. Again he cried out, now loud and clear, "Blessed is de Lam, for de promise' am fulfill." And indeed so it was, for while he was still speaking the door opened and in stepped the son.

When Jackson crept up quietly to the window of the cabin a half hour later and looked stealthily in, he saw a young negro in prison garb, torn and muddy, kneeling by the side of a gaunt old African, whose glazing eyes were filled with supernal happiness. Before the fireplace an aged woman, her face in her apron, was sobbing.

He heard the old man whisper. "De Lo'd done 'store de widow's son, Randy."

And then he (Jackson) swallowed mightily and turned away, for he knew that Randy in truth was a widow.

Bootblack Supplies.

A business that has sprung up in New York in recent years is that of bootblack supplies. It owes its origin to the growth of the city, the multiplication of bootblack stands, and the introduction and extensive use of colored shoes. There are now a number of concerns, small but complete establishments, devoted to this business, that supply everything a bootblack requires, and his requirements are greater than they formerly were.

At one place there are kept on hand sixty-five varieties of shoe blacking or polish, for shoes of all kinds and colors, including blackings and polishes in boxes and bottles, and imported blackings as well as domestic, and waterproof blackings and oil. There are [illegible] cans for oil and for water; blacking pots, the small round pans made to hold a larger quantity of blacking than would be contained in a blacking box; brushes of all kinds, including daubers, dust brushes, and blacking brushes, which brooms and chairs of various kinds and colors.

Some of these establishments send out supply wagons, which regularly make the rounds of their customers at bootblacking stands all over the city and supply their wants, whatever they may be, on the spot.

His Remedy.

"I thought your doctor told you that you'd have to get out of this climate."

"He did, but I couldn't arrange my business affairs so as to be able to get away, so I had to change my doctor."

"[illegible] say you can't [illegible] so can't."

[illegible] always come to be [illegible] I ask if I can have [illegible]

UNTOLD.

Beautiful she looked in the drawing-room of the Howard mansion, in the town of Deepdale, in the eastern part of Suffolk. She might have made a fit subject for a Madonna, only that there was too much pride, and too little meekness, in the contour of her face.

He who stands by her side, and looks at her so lovingly, is Guy Wilford, who loves her so passionately, but who also loves her in vain; for he is the son of a poor gentleman, while she is the daughter and heiress of the wealthiest man in Deepdale.

Guy had come to see old Mr. Howard on some matters pertaining to his profession (that of a lawyer), and had been ushered into the drawing-room to await his appearance. There on the couch lay Helen Howard—asleep. Guy stood looking at her when Mr. Howard entered the room. He must have read the love-light in Guy's eyes, for he crossed over to him and said, in a kind voice:

"Wilford, you love my daughter? Ah, I know you do. Well, my boy, you have my permission to woo her; though whether you win her or not, she will decide."

And he smiled pleasantly upon perceiving the joyous look on Guy's face as he caught his hands, thanking him, and declaring his love for his daughter.

They left the room quietly, Helen sleeping on, all unconscious of what had transpired.

* * * * * *

"Helen, do you love me? Will you be my wife?"

Guy Wilford leaned toward her as he spoke, reaching out his hands, but she put them back coldly, saying:

"Mr. Wilfred, if I had anticipated a declaration of love, I should have excused myself from seeing you this afternoon. I have always regarded you as a friend, but never supposed you would aspire to Helen Howard's love—or money."

"Helen—Miss Howard—you wrong me!" cried Guy. "I have naught but the purest love for you. I am sorry that I have so displeased you by my presumption, but I could remain in uncertainty no longer; since you look so unfavorably to my suit, I bid you farewell."

And he was gone.

She wished then she could take back the harsh words she had spoken upon hearing of his departure for India, where he would remain for five years or more.

Helen was more brilliant than ever that season; notwithstanding which, she was always possessed with a dissatisfied feeling. So, at last, she begged her father to take her abroad, which he did.

Three years passed before they returned to Deepdale, and yet Helen Howard was Helen Howard still. Old friends again flocked around her, and she threatened to become as much of a belle as of old.

Rosa Carrington came to stay with her—a bright young lady of eighteen. One evening a large party had congregated on the lawn of the Howard mansion, when Miss Rosa exclaimed:

"News—news! who can guess? Brother Harry tells a good piece of news. The one who guesses shall have the right to the first introduction."

Then there were cries of "Who? who? We can never guess—let us know," etc., before Rosa would condescend to satisfied their curiosity.

"Well, you all remember Guy Wilford, who flourished in this town about five years ago, and who left very suddenly for India? It is no less a person than he come back, wealthy, polished, traveled—the handsomest man in the world, my brother says, with the form of an Apollo, the pride of Lucifer, the wealth of Croesus, the—Helen, are you ill? What is the matter?" she cried, as she happened to glance where Helen stood, and saw her reeling and trying to support herself by the column.

Guy Wilford was immediately forgotten; all attention now turned to Helen. She soon recovered, and retired to her room.

"Why should I be so disturbed because Guy Wilford has come? I don't love him. Pshaw! I'm foolish."

She was now possessed with a longing to see Guy. She heard no more of him until about two weeks after that first announcement, when Rosa received intelligence that Guy Wilford would accompany her brother to the ball which was to be given by one of the leading families in the town. She determined to be present.

Upon entering the ball-room Helen saw Guy Wilford. Five years since last she saw him! Ah, me! how things had changed!

She had no chance to speak to him till the latter part of the evening, when Rosa Carrington brought him to her and introduced them, thinking they had never met.

She was glad that he hurried her off to dance, for she felt almost faint now that she was at last with him again.

They separated after the dance, Helen retiring into a deep bay-window.

He soon returned and requested her to accompany him to the conservatory, to view a large cactus they had been discussing.

While there, almost before he knew it, he had her in his arms, telling her how he loved her, and asking her again to become his wife. After five long years she had found contentment.

Rosa Carrington often visits Mrs. Wilford, and declares that she never saw such a case of "love at first sight." Helen never told her what happened five years ago.

Idealism and Realism.

"What do you think, my dear!" exclaimed Mr. Brownjones, in tones of joyful excitement. "You know the Federation of Authors is meeting in our city—well, we are to have the honor of entertaining the celebrated novelist, Godolphin Whatnot, as our guest."

"Ugh!" responded Mrs. Brownjones enigmatically. "Is Mr. Whatnot a realist or an idealist?"

"Why do you want to know?" asked Brownjones, surprised.

"Well, if he is an idealist, I can just leave things as they are; but if he is a realist I must give the house a thorough cleaning from top to bottom. I may not be literary, but I've dipped into realistic novels, and I know their style: 'The right-hand curtain hung slightly askew, suggesting that one of the drapery pins had lost its grip. A pendulous cobweb waved mournfully from the cornice just above the door leading into the hall, and there was a fine bloom of dust, like that of the purple grape, on the piano lid. In the left-hand corner of the room, almost buried in the pile of somewhat faded carpet, was an invisible hairpin, clearly indicating the recent presence of a woman in the apartment.' Find out right away, Barrington, what Mr. Whatnot is, and then I shall know how to proceed. I have no desire to let my house afford material to a realistic observation sharp."

Fair Warning.

"Why, Laura," said Mr. Snickers, the humorist, "is that a pistol by the side of your plate?"

"It is my dear," replied Mrs. Snickers sweetly. "It is loaded, too. We have biscuits of my own make for breakfast, and I wish to discourage criticism."

The lavish disappointment when you experiment. DeWitt's Little Early Risers are pleasant, easy, thorough little pills. They cure constipation and sick headache just as easy as you take them. A. B. Armstrong & Co.

LEE SHEPHERD, CO. F.

"Lee Shepherd, sir. Company F."

"H'm. I thought it was something else—Lee Shepherd," Lieutenant-Colonel Bascome ruminated

"What made you do that, papa?" Nelly asked as soon as they were out of hearing.

"What? Ask that youngster his name? I don't know, my child, exactly. I had some sort of notion that I had seen his face before. But Lee Shepherd—I never knew anybody of the name of Shepherd—Shepherd. His face and his whole look are certainly familiar to me. But I am getting old, daughter. That's the whole of it."

* * * * * *

The girl's trim blue serge was seen to move leisurely down the line of tents and disappear around the corner. Nelly Bascome had taken an idea into her head, and the idea was taking her for a walk. She took the turning which she thought would lead her to the quarters of Company F, and she was very nearly right in her guess.

She was looking for Lee Shepherd and was soon face to face with him.

Lee smiled at the girl with an expression of perfect understanding. She was a little surprised that he showed no surprise at her visit.

"You want to know if I know why the lieutenant-colonel called me back just now. He doesn't know any one of the name of Shepherd, does he?"

"No, he doesn't. Why did he call you back? Why did he ask your name?"

"Well, Miss Bascome, if you ask me, and if you promise not to spoil my plan——"

"What plan?"

"My plan is to see whether your father's memory will go on troubling him about me until he finds out. Will you promise me not to tell him until I give you leave?"

"I promise," said Nelly, delighted at being able to solve the mystery so soon.

"Well, then, here's the whole thing in a nutshell. I'm very like my grandfather. Everybody tells me that. Then, you see, this hat, I suppose, brings out the likeness. They used to wear hats like these, you know."

"Who used to?" said Nelly. "Who was your grandfather?"

"Why, my grandfather was a Johnny Reb. Both my grandfathers were. But your father is thinking about my mother's father, old General Goodlowe."

"Oh, that's it, is it? I remember now."

"Ever hear the Lieutenant-Colonel speak of the time he was a prisoner of war on parole in North Carolina?"

"Of course, I have. And Colonel Goodlowe had him there at the old place."

"That's right. And my mother used to play cribbage with him when he couldn't walk, on account of his sprained knee. Did he ever tell you that?"

Nelly shook her head, smiling. "But is your mother still living?" she asked. "I should so much like to meet her."

"Yes," said Lee, "she would like to meet you."

"How do you know?"

"Well, to be quite candid about it, I've been disobeying orders from home. I came North three years ago to go into the cotton-spinning business. Then I joined the regiment, Company F. But I never wrote your father's name home until we were called out for this war. As soon as I told mother—she still lives on the old place—who the Lieutenant-Colonel was, she wrote back. Here, I've got her letter in my pocket. She says, 'You are going to serve under a Yankee who was your grandfather's prisoner of war in '63. Thank God that it can be so.' Then she tells me a perfect little romance and wants me to go and introduce myself."

"Why didn't you?"

"It isn't good discipline for an enlisted man, you know."

"I think it's lovely. Come to tea tomorrow afternoon, will you?"

"How about military discipline, Miss Bascome?"

"Obey my orders," said Nelly severely. And with that she marched away.

Next afternoon the Lieutenant-Colonel's daughter remarked to her father: "Dad, I've invited only one man to tea this afternoon—an enlisted man."

"The deuce you have!"

"Just so. Private Lee Shepherd, Company F."

"That lad I spoke to yesterday?"

"The same."

And just at that moment the orderly reported Private Shepherd, Company F.

"I'm here by order, sir," said Lee, saluting.

The Lieutenant-Colonel looked hard at the enlisted man for a moment or two, and then burst out: "By jingo! It was no hallucination after all. Didn't you tell me you lived in this state?"

"Yes, sir. But you didn't ask me where I was born. I'm from North Carolina. And they say I look very much like my grandfather, General Goodlowe."

But Nelly didn't hint to her father that she knew anything of his civil war romance until a week later, when the regiment was on the eve of its departure for the front.

Then she said, taking his arm affectionately, "Dad, I'm glad you married my mamma—I'm glad you didn't marry General Goodlowe's daughter."

"Tut, tut, child! What are you talking about?"

"Well, you know, all that cribbage and all might have ended in that way." She was laughing, as the Lieutenant-Colonel thought, very impertinently. Then she went on: "I mean it would—it's better that Lee Shepherd isn't my brother. I mean to say if he were I should have both a father and a brother leaving me to go and fight those Spaniards. That would be quite too much."

But the fact that Lee Shepherd was not her brother did not seem to alleviate Nelly's sadness in the least degree when the regiment started for the front next morning.

The end of the story, in fact, cannot be told until the present war ends and Company F gets home.—Ewen Macpherson, in New York World.

Hayes and the Farmer.

It is told of ex-President Rutherford B. Hayes that while attending school at Kenyon college, he was in the habit of taking daily walks into the country. These trips were shared by two intimate companions, who were of a fun-loving disposition, which frequently got them into trouble. On one occasion they more than met their match at repartee in an old farmer whom they met on the highway. The long white beard of the farmer gave him a patriarchal appearance, and while he was approaching the students they arranged to give him a "jollying," which eventually terminated in the discomfiture of the youths.

One of them doffed his hat with great reverence and respect, as he said: "Good morning, Father Abraham!"

The second saluted the old farmer and said, "Good morning, Father Isaac!"

Mr. Hayes, not to be outdone in affability and politeness, extended his hand as he said, "Good morning, Father Jacob!"

Ignoring the outstretched hand of Mr. Hayes, the old man replied: "Gentlemen, you are mistaken in the man. I am neither Abraham, Isaac nor Jacob, but Saul, the son of Kish, who was sent out to seek his father's asses, and, lo! I have found them."

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for cuts, bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by A. B. Armstrong & Co.

Educate Your Bowels With Cascarets. Candy Cathartic, cure constipation forever. 10c, 25c. If C. C. C. fail, druggists refund money.

FEEDING OUR BOYS.

UNCLE SAM PROVIDES A VERY GOOD TABLE FOR THEM

Serious Work of Feeding an Army—The Problem of Fresh Bread—How the Soldiers Health is Guarded—The Company Cook.

Uncle Sam's soldiers are probably the best fed and cared for troops in the world. The facilities for securing provisions, even on forced marches, are such that the commissary department has little trouble in supplying the troops with a varied and palatable bill of fare.

The greatest tests in the matter of food supplies during the past two decades have been to secure and transport provisions to the little bands of cavalry and infantry engaged in keeping down Indian depredations in the west. It was during these expeditions that the equipment of the commissary department has been perfected, until to-day each company carries in a small space all the necessaries of a kitchen and culinary department. This outfit is one which never fails to interest women visitors to encampments of United States troops, and to win from the housewife great praise for its simplicity and effectiveness.

Each company has its cook, usually a fat and jolly member of the service, whose headquarters are frequented during all parts of the day by convivial members of the company. The usual habit of cooks to grow fat and good natured seems to be a rule of those who serve in the army, as well as those who are in civil life. The cook is a regularly enlisted member of the army, told off for his duties because of his fitness for the part. He is allowed two assistants, these being appointed by the commander of the company for a week's service in the cook's department, and being under his charge. While they assist in preparing and serving the food, the cook does the major part of the work, and it is his taste and skill which goes to make the victuals served a factor in the health and contentment of the corps.

The cook has one small tent in which are stored the extra provisions and utensils needed. A large fly, with poles and guy ropes, serves to shelter the cooking apparatus and to form the company's kitchen. Under it the stove is placed. The latter is an oblong metal affair, made on purpose for the army, and having griddle holes for the pots and pans. A ditch is scooped in the earth, and on it the stove is placed, leaving room underneath for the fire of glowing weed embers. The cook is an artist at making a fire in this trench and in keeping it at an even heat. Various folding chairs, tables improvised of camp chests and other things, serve to make the necessary apparatus for use in the kitchen. A dozen big kettles, boilers and pans are the utensils needed.

Dinner, at noon, is the principal meal of the day in camp life, and for an hour before the kitchen presents a busy scene. One assistant, with sleeves rolled up above the elbows, sits on a chest peeling potatoes, a bushel or more being necessary for the meal. Near him the other assistant hands over a great quarter of beef, carving out a supply for the meal. The cook watches his men while he attends the stove and begins preparations for the coming repast. A huge boiler on one side of the stove holds four gallons of fragrant coffee, another boiler is filled with water to receive the potatoes, while in a bright kettle on another part of the stove the cook drops vegetables, rice and other wholesome parts of soup and waits for the assistant to finish carving the meat that it may be added.

Soon the dinner is well under way, and the cook and his assistants are busy men. In addition to the hot parts of the meal, there are to be taken from the chests and served great loaves of bread or hard tack. The bread problem is a serious one on a march or in camp, and away from the cities, and while the cook often has to prepare the corn bread or other cereal himself, it is brought into camp already prepared whenever possible. A company of a hundred men or more will eat a great quantity of the staff of life in a week, and hundreds of loaves are necessary.

There are other parts of the soldier's meal to be fixed, if the company is near civilization and provisions are plentiful. Baked beans often appear on the bill of fare, dried fruit, rice, hominy and other easily carried eatables, and to prepare all these on the one small stove and with only two assistants is an art that only an army cook understands.

When the meal is ready and the bugles blow to mess, the soldiers arrange themselves in an orderly manner, and the cook and his assistants start out. First the soup is ladled out, then the more solid components of the meal, then the coffee and then the sweets, until all are supplied.

To such an extent does cleanliness enter into the preparation of the soldiers' meal that the greatest precautions are taken to exclude dirt. Carefully the pots and pans are scrubbed brightly, the big knives and utensils are polished and the refuse of the cook tents is carried far off and dumped to prevent the contagion that might arise from decaying slops. The officers are vigilant in keeping watch on the cook and his assistants, as the health of the camp may depend on their careful cleanliness.

Each company has its cook and mess, except where great armies are encamped; then a number of cook departments are thrown together to work in unison. Uncle Sam has all his cooking utensils made to order, and chests are used to pack everything in when on the march.

A Great Zoological Garden.

The Zoological Society of New York propose to construct what will probably be the finest zoological garden in the world in Bronx Park, New York. The society expects to open the garden to the public in a satisfactory way on May 1, 1899. While the work is progressing with all due rapidity, the old and well approved plan of relieving biliousness and constipation through the beneficent agency of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters finds general recognition. This excellent family medicine is a safeguard against malaria and rheumatism, and removes indigestion and nervousness. It invigorates the system through improved digestion, fortifies it against disease, and counteracts the effects of overwork, mental or physical.

Relief in Six Hours.

Distressing Kidney and Bladder diseases relieved in six hours by the "New Great South American Kidney Cure." This new remedy is a great surprise on account of its exceeding promptness in relieving pain in the bladder, kidneys, back and every part of the urinary passages in male or female. It relieves retention of water and pain in passing it almost immediately. If you want quick relief and cure this is your remedy. Sold by A. B. Armstrong, Druggist, Smethport, Pa.

Rheumatism Cured in a Day.

"Mystic Cure" for Rheumatism and Neuralgia radically cures in 1 to 3 days. Its action upon the system is remarkable and mysterious. It removes at once the cause and the disease immediately disappears. The first dose greatly benefits; 75 cents. Sold by A. B. Armstrong, Smethport.

When you call for DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve, the great pile cure, don't accept anything else. Don't be talked into accepting a substitute, for piles, for sores, for burns. A. B. Armstrong & Co.

Itch on human, mange on horses, dogs and all stock, cured in 30 minutes by Woolford's Sanitary Lotion. This never fails. Sold by A. B. Armstrong, Druggist, Smethport, Pa.

CONSIDER THE HOG.

[illegible]

It is decidedly unfair to an industry with which the name of Chicago is inseparably linked and to an animal which round and hearty each bears no small share of the burden of western economy to attribute all credit for the country's financial salvation to the wheat field and the corn field, says the Chicago Daily News.

No possible grouping of figures in respect to the yield, price and exports of grain is more striking and important in accounting for the great economic advance of the agricultural classes than the statistics of the hog industry are.

It is true that the country enjoyed an unusually large yield of wheat and corn for which greatly advanced prices were received. But consider the hog! In the packing year which ended this spring, 20,048,000 hogs passed through western establishments and came out in 2,[illegible] pounds of lard, pork, ribs and hams. No such figures were ever before presented as a result of a single year's hog manufacture in this country. The largest previous total was in the year 1896-97, when 17,000,000 hogs were packed in the west, yielding 2,512,000,000 pounds of product. For the hogs packed in the last year $175,000,000 was paid, an increase of $40,000,000 over the cost of the hogs packed in the preceding year. In the last calendar year 1,455,000,000 pounds of hog product were exported, against 1,[illegible] pounds in the preceding year—last year's total being the largest ever recorded. And the exports so far in this calendar year have been ahead even of last year. The treasury department report for April shows $32,000,000 worth of hog products exported in the four months of 1898, which compares with $95,000,000 worth of breadstuffs and $57,300,000 worth of cotton. That is, the exports of hog products equaled 34 per cent. of the grain and flour exports and 60 per cent. of the cotton exports.

And this increased production and sale of hog products has gone on in conjunction with a rise in price relatively as important as that which has taken place in the wheat and corn markets. King corn and king cotton and king wheat are entitled to due praise, but do not overlook the imperial hog.

Guam, the Forbidden.

The developments of war have brought into the possession of the United States the Spanish islands of the Ladrones, just to the eastward of the Philippines, and the end has arrived for a maritime fiction long held in honor in all ports of Asia and Australia. Every year thousands of vessels clear at custom houses for Guam, yet none ever goes there—none, in fact, ever meant to go there. Guam has always seemed such a legal fiction that few have ever taken thought that there is such a place, and fewer yet have investigated the reason why it is a maritime Tom Tiddler's ground.

When a ship clears for a certain place it must go to that place by the shortest route of sailing, gale and wreck excepted, and any failure calls for an explanation. Yet there often arise cases where it is of advantage not to declare the port of destination; it may be that thus a shipper may avoid being bothered with a mail, or it may be that business rivalry seeks to conceal some point of good trade. In such cases the vessel clears for Guam, and sails away to its secret destination. Although there is a Guam upon the charts the vessels which have cleared for it never lay a course in its direction, and the law is none the less satisfied. How it is possible that Guam can be such a port is based on the old traditions of Spanish exclusiveness in the Indies, both East and West. It has only been as a result of superior force that the Spaniards have opened the Indies to trade, and this century was well advanced before the last of the old restrictions was removed. By some chance the Ladrones were not included, and in accordance with the laws of the Indies every vessel calling there without Spanish leave is forfeited. The penalty of the law has not been exacted for many years but the existence of the law has made possible the legal fiction of clearing for Guam. As soon as the American forces took possession of this archipelago the laws of the Indies ceased to have effect, and Guam lost its peculiar distinction.

Need of Covering During Sleep.

The reason it is necessary to be well covered while sleeping is that when the body lies down it is the intention of nature that it should rest, and the heart especially should be relieved of its regular work temporarily. So that organ makes ten strokes a minute less than when the body is in an upright position. This means 600 strokes in sixty minutes. Therefore, in the eight hours that a man usually spends in taking his night's rest, the heart is saved nearly 5,000 strokes. As it pumps six ounces of blood with each stroke it lifts 30,000 ounces less of blood in this night's session than it would during the day, when a man is usually in an upright position. Now, the body is dependent for its warmth on the vigor of the circulation, and as the blood flows so much more slowly through the veins when one is lying down the warmth lost in the reduced circulation is supplied by extra coverings.

To Make Her Happy.

"Ah, yes," she cried. "I shall grieve for you when you are far away; but still you can do something that will make me very happy."

"What is it?" he asked. "Do not say that you would have me desert. Do not ask me to bring disgrace upon——"

"No," she interrupted. "It is not that; but promise me that you will send me your belt buckle as soon as you get a uniform. All the girls are wearing them now."

English Spavin Liniment removes all hard, soft or calloused lumps and blemishes from horses, blood spavins, curbs, splints, sweeney, ring-bone, stifles, sprains, all swollen throats, coughs, etc. Save $50 by use of one bottle. Warranted the most wonderful blemish cure ever known. Sold by A. B. Armstrong, Druggist, Smethport, Pa.

DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve has the largest sale of any salve in the world. This fact and its merits has led dishonest people to attempt to counterfeit it. Look out for the man who attempts to deceive you when you call for DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve, the great pile cure. A. B. Armstrong & Co.

A Sure Thing for You.

A transaction in which you cannot lose is a sure thing. Biliousness, sick headache, furred tongue, fever, piles and a thousand other ills are caused by constipation and sluggish liver. Cascarets Candy Cathartic, the wonderful new liver stimulant and intestinal tonic are by all druggists guaranteed to cure or money refunded. C. C. C. are a sure thing. Try a box to-day; 10c, 25c, 50c. Sample and booklet free. All druggists.

T. F. Anthony, Ex-Postmaster of Promise City, Iowa, says: "I bought one bottle of Mystic Cure for Rheumatism, and two doses of it did me more good than any medicine I ever took." Sold by A. B. Armstrong, Druggist, Smethport.

Beauty Is Blood Deep.

Clean blood means a clean skin. No beauty without it. Cascarets, Candy Cathartic clean your blood and keep it clean, by stirring up the lazy liver and driving all impurities from the body. Begin to-day to banish pimples, boils, blotches, blackheads, and that sickly bilious complexion by taking Cascarets,—beauty for ten cents. All druggists, satisfaction guaranteed, 10c, 25c, 50c.

STURGEON FISHING

[illegible] the floor, then they often found them far larger and weighing as much as twelve hundred pounds.

Two men lifting a half-ton fish into their boat is the exciting feature of sturgeon fishing. The sturgeon, if not fastened in his thick hide, is apt to resent it. He shakes his head in emphatic dissent; and a head three feet long and as big as a log, when vigorously shaken by a half-ton body, is a thing to be avoided. The tail, too, is a source of danger, for it not only slaps with energy, but can cover a large surface with one application. The man new at the business is apt to get hurt the first time he helps to coax a wriggling sturgeon of standard size over a gunwale.

On the floor of the cannery the sturgeon is a great inert mass of fish. The first operation of the butcher is to chop off the head and tail with an axe, and for these free gifts of nature the Indians and Chinamen are eagerly waiting at the door. The fins are cut off with a knife, and these are not allowed to go to waste. As the refuse is shoveled along the planks to the river there is little allowed to pass the coast native and his cousin of the braided hair. Chinamen patter around the place and help to clear away the refuse for the sake of what they can glean, and have a weakness for taking parts not intended for the river. When such Mongolian tricks are discovered the Chinamen are all driven out with more noise than ceremony, but they take their expulsion with Oriental indifference, and in a few minutes are all back again.

Sniff—Well, how do you like living in Chicago?

Snarle—Oh! just middlin'. The fly got in our wheat, and the dry weather is fairly raisin' Cain. There's to be a meetin' at the City Hall next week to discuss some plan to irrigate the South side.

"How Do I Look?"

How frequently a woman asks this question! How much thought and study she devotes to it! It is natural. A woman hates to think that she is growing day by day less charming and attractive and youthful to her husband's eyes than in the days of courtship.

A woman may always retain her charms and the vivacity and freshness of youth if she will take the proper care of her health. A tremendous percentage of ill-health in women is due to weakness and disease of the distinctly feminine organism. Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is an unfailing remedy for all disorders of this nature. It allays inflammation, heals ulceration, stops debilitating drains and soothes and tones the nerves. It preserves in a woman all the charm of healthy youth. Thousands of women have testified to its marvelous merits.

"Favorite Prescription" is sold by all respectable dealers in medicines. Deal only where you are honestly treated. Any storekeeper who tries to give you a substitute for what you demand is not treating you honestly and you should take your trade elsewhere.

"For nine years I have suffered with falling of internal organs," writes Mrs. Mary Williams, of Raleigh, Wake Co., N. C. (Box 195). "I was troubled with bearing down pains. I had indigestion and female weakness and nervousness. I could not sleep at night. I was constipated and had urinal trouble. The doctor here said that no medicine would reach my disease. Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, 'Golden Medical Discovery' and 'Pleasant Pellets' have cured me."

An every-day necessity in the home. A good home medical work. Send 21 one-cent stamps, to cover mailing only, to the World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y., for a paper-covered copy of Dr. Pierce's Common Sense Medical Adviser. Cloth binding 31 stamps.

ACME MILL,

J. H. GREEN, Prop'r.

MY STOCK IS FRESH
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Flour, Feed, Meal,
Wheat, Corn,
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UNDERTAKING

AND

EMBALMING

IN ALL BRANCHES PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO BY AN EXPERIENCED FUNERAL DIRECTOR.

SPECHT & SASSE

SMETHPORT. PA.

COUDERSPORT & PORT ALLEGANY Railroad Time Table, takes effect Monday June 13, 1898.

A.M.	A.M.	P.M.	STATIONS.	A.M.	P.M.	A.M.
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	Ulysses	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	Crowell	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	Carpenter	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	Coudersport	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	Hammond	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	Olmsted	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	Mina	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	Knowlton	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	Roulette	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	Coleman	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	Port Allegany	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]

Trains run on eastern standard time.

B. A. McCLURE, Sup't.

ST. MARYS & SOUTHWESTERN R. R.

To take effect at [illegible] o'clock a.m., Monday, August [illegible]

South		Stations	North	
[illegible]	[illegible]	Clermont	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	Chatham	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	Wildwood	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	North Fork	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	Kay York	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	Gray Gables	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	St. Marys	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]

"My Terms"
GIVE EVERY MAN IN HAVANA A PLUG OF BATTLE AX
THEN I WILL SURRENDER.
Blanco

Everybody surrenders to Battle Ax.

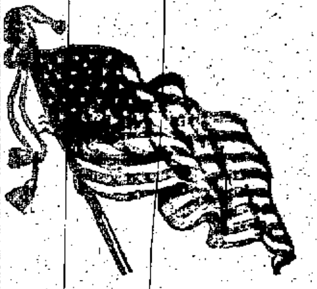
There is no greater hardship than to be deprived of your

Battle Ax PLUG

and any one who has once chewed Battle Ax will give up most any thing to get it. 10c. buys a larger piece of Battle Ax than of any other kind of high grade quality.

Remember the name when you buy again.

The New York Weekly Tribune



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THE N. Y. WEEKLY TRIBUNE has an Agricultural Department of the highest merit, all important news of the Nation and World, comprehensive and reliable market reports, able editorials, interesting short stories, scientific and mechanical information, illustrated fashion articles, humorous pictures, and is instructive and entertaining to every member of every family.

THE MINER gives you all the local news, political and social, keeps you in close touch with your neighbors and friends, on the farm and in the village, informs you as to local prices for farm products, the condition of crops and prospects for the year, and is a bright, newsy, welcome and indispensable weekly visitor at your home and fireside.

Send all orders to THE MINER, Smethport, Pa.

STOP! READ! and REFLECT!

And then go to

BROWNELL BROTHERS,

Where you will find a carefully and well selected stock of

DRY GOODS, NOTIONS,
FURNISHING GOODS,
HATS, CAPS. BOOTS and SHOES.
AND A CHOICE LINE OF THE
FINEST GROCERIES
TO BE FOUND IN TOWN AT
ROCK-BOTTOM PRICES.

SPECHT & SASSE,

THE OLD RELIABLE

FURNITURE DEALERS,

Are better prepared than ever to fill your wants in their line. Their stock is full and complete. Their prices at rock-bottom.

Do not fail to give them a call.

UNDERTAKING IN ALL ITS BRANCHES.

REMOVED TO
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JOHN MILLER,
THE FASHIONABLE TAILOR
CUTS OF LATEST STYLES
Free for the Inspection of Customers.
Neatest of Fits Guaranteed.
GIVE ME A TRIAL.

INSURANCE!

Fire insurance written in the leading companies. Life and Accident Insurance in the most reliable companies of America.

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Of the following first-class manufacturers: A. B. Chase, Bush & Gertz, Malcom Love and Woodward & Brown, sold for cash or on installments.

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Of the very best makes, sold for cash or on installments, at reduced prices.

SEWING MACHINES.

Will sell Domestic and Wheeler & Wilson machines hereafter for cash at a

Reduction of $25.00

from the list price of each machine, at my store. Now avail yourselves of this grand offer.

Piano and Organ Instruction Books, Sheet Music, Needles, Oil and all kinds of Fixtures for all kinds of Sewing Machines. Mail orders will receive prompt attention.

Mr. F. W. Burdick, Piano Tuner of Olean, N. Y., will visit Smethport every three months. Please leave orders at my office.

C. A. BURDICK.

Salesroom, Reilly Block,
Smethport, Pa.

For Sale

Bee Hives

Honey Boxes, Section Boxes, Frames, Etc. Write or ask for prices.

ED. HOOMAN, Smethport.

Leonard Koenig,

located near the creamery, is prepared to do all kinds of

PAINTING AND DECORATING.

UPHOLSTERING

Always done neatly and promptly. Latest styles of coverings on hand.

Smethport, - Penna.

FOR 1898

I have received a large invoice of

Wall Paper,

all of the latest designs. Call at the

Furniture Store of Specht & Sasse

and examine my stock.

Experienced paper hangers furnished when desired, and all work gurranted.

C. SASSE,

Smethport, Pa.

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Caveats, and Trade-Marks obtained and all Patent business conducted for Moderate Fees. Our Office is Opposite U. S. Patent Office and we can secure patent in less time than those remote from Washington. Send model, drawing or photo., with description. We advise, if patentable or not, free of charge. Our fee not due till patent is secured. A Pamphlet, "How to Obtain Patents," with cost of same in the U. S. and foreign countries sent free. Address,

C. A. SNOW & CO.

Opp. Patent Office, Washington, D. C.

TRAVELERS GUIDE

TIME TABLE

WESTERN NEW YORK & PENNSYLVANIA

In effect April 10, 1898.

Trains leave Smethport for Larabee, Eldred, Olean, Bradford, Rochester [illegible] as follows:

Buffalo Express, daily except Sunday [illegible]
*Buffalo Mail, daily except Sunday [illegible]
Local for Olean, daily except Sunday [illegible]
*Train leaving Smethport 2:11 p. m. [illegible] at Olean with River Division for Allegany, Salamanca, Oil City and Pittsburg.

For Clermont, and points south:

*Clermont Local, daily ex Sunday [illegible] a. m.
Clermont Acc'tion daily ex Sunday [illegible] p. m.
Clermont Acc'tion daily ex Sunday [illegible]
*Clermont Local connects through to Johnsonburg.

For Larabee, Port Allegany, Coudersport and points south:

Mail, daily ex Sunday 11:00 a. m.
Mail, daily ex Sunday connects at Emporium for Philadelphia [illegible]

Get Time Tables giving full information, of A. B. Wommer, Ticket Agent,
R. Bell, General Supt.,
J. A. Fellows, Gen. Pass. & Ticket Agt.,
General Offices Mooney Brisbane Bldg., Cor. Main and Clinton st. Buffalo N. Y.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.

PHILADELPHIA & ERIE DIVISION TIME TABLE. In effect May 22, 1898.

TRAINS LEAVE EMPORIUM JUNCTION

EASTWARD.

8:25 a. m.—Train 8, weekdays, for Sunbury, Wilkesbarre, Scranton, Hazleton, Pottsville, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 6:23 p. m., New York 9:30 p. m., Baltimore 6:00 p. m., Washington 7:15 p. m. Pullman Parlor car from Williamsport to Philadelphia, and passenger coaches from Kane to Philadelphia and Williamsport to Baltimore and Washington.

3:20 p. m.—Train 6, weekdays, for Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 4:30 a. m., New York 7:33 a. m. Pullman sleeping cars from Harrisburg to Philadelphia and New York. Philadelphia passengers can remain in sleeper undisturbed until 7:30 a. m.

9:40 p. m.—Train 4, daily, for Sunbury, Harrisburg and intermediate stations arriving at Philadelphia 6:52 a. m., New York 9:33 a. m., week days (10:38 a. m. Sundays). Baltimore 6:20 a. m., Washington 7:40 a. m. Pullman sleeping cars from Erie and Williamsport to Philadelphia, and Williamsport to Washington and passenger cars from Erie to Philadelphia, and Williamsport to Baltimore. Passengers in sleeper for Baltimore and Washington will be transferred into Washington sleeper at Williamsport.

WESTWARD.

5:10 a. m.—Train 9, weekdays, for Erie, Ridgway, DuBois, Clermont and intermediate stations.
10:35 a. m.—Train 3, daily for Erie and week days for DuBois and intermediate stations.
6:38 p. m.—Train 15, weekdays, for Kane and intermediate stations.

THROUGH TRAINS for EMPORIUM JUNCTION FROM THE EAST AND SOUTH.

Train 9 leaves New York 5:30 p. m., Philadelphia 8:30 p. m., Washington 7:30 p. m., Baltimore 8:40 p. m., arriving at Emporium Junc., 5:10 a. m., weekdays, with Pullman sleepers and passenger coaches from Philadelphia to Erie and from Washington and Baltimore to Williamsport.

Train 3, leaves New York 7:40 p. m., Philadelphia 11:20 p. m., Washington 10:30 p. m., Baltimore 11:50 p. m., daily arriving at Emporium June. 10:35 a. m., with Pullman Palace sleeping cars from Philadelphia to Williamsport and passenger coaches from Philadelphia to Erie and Baltimore to Williamsport, on Sundays only, Pullman sleeper Philadelphia to Erie.

Train 15 leaves Philadelphia 8:30 a. m., Washington 7:50 a. m., Baltimore 8:50 a. m., Wilkesbarre 10:15 a. m., weekdays, arriving at Emporium Junction 6:28 p. m. with Pullman Parlor car from Philadelphia to Williamsport and passenger coaches from Phila's to Kane.

JOHNSONBURG RAILROAD.

Weekdays.

NORTH A. M. Lv.	STATIONS.	SOUTH Ar. A. M.
8 56	Ridgway	11 50
9 10	Johnsonburg	11 30
9 20	Bendigo	11 20
9 26	Glen Hazel	11 16
9 36	Straight	11 04
9 43	Instanter	11 00
9 46	Smith's Run	10 55
9 53	Woodvale	10 46
10 00	Clermont	10 40
A. M.		A. M.

Connections are made with train 3, leaving Johnsonburg at 11:42 a. m. for Erie and intermediate points, arriving at Erie at 3:55 p. m., and at Ridgway with train 6, leaving Ridgway at 2:30 p. m. for Philadelphia, New York, Baltimore and Washington.

J. B. HUTCHINSON, General Manager. J. R. WOOD, Gen'l Passenger Agt.

Buffalo, Rochester & Pittsburgh Railway

THE SHORT LINE.

On and after July 3, 1898, passenger trains between Buffalo, Rochester, Salamanca, Bradford, Ridgway, DuBois, Punxsutawney and the Coal and Lumber Regions of Pennsylvania will leave Bradford and Mt. Jewett, daily except Sunday, as follows:

LEAVE BRADFORD—EAST-BOUND.

8.10 a. m.—Buffalo & Rochester Express—For Salamanca, Ellicottville, Springville, Colden, Buffalo, Machias, Gainesville, Silver Springs, Warsaw, LeRoy and Rochester.

1 50 p. m.—Mail—For Salamanca, Ellicottville, Machias, Gainesville, Silver Springs, Warsaw, LeRoy, and Rochester.

4.26 p. m.—Buffalo Express—Daily. For Limestone, Carrollton, Salamanca, Ellicottville, Springville, Colden and Buffalo.

LEAVE MT. JEWETT—SOUTH-BOUND.

7.57 a. m.—Accommodation—For Johnsonburgh, Ridgway, Brockwayville, DuBois and Punxsutawney

1.41 p. m.—Mail—For Johnsonburg, Ridgway, Brockwayville, DuBois and Punxsutawney.

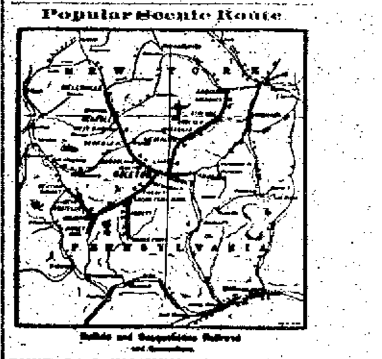
Thousand Mile Tickets, good for passage between all stations, at two cents per mile.

For time tables and full information call on or address any of the Company's agents, or

L. R. McINTYRE, Agent Bradford, Pa.

EDWARD C. LAPEY, Gen'l Passenger Agent, Rochester, N. Y.

Popular Scenic Route



Buffalo and Susquehanna Railroad and Connections.

BUFFALO & SUSQUEHANNA RAILROAD.

Condensed time table in effect June 5, 1898.

Read up. A.M.	P.M.	P.M.		Read down. A.M.	P.M.	P.M.
8.55	7.38	12.25	ar Keating S'it lv		12.40	7.55
8.16	7.06	12.10	Austin	6.40	1.05	8.20
	7.00	11.55	Costello	6.47	1.12	
	6.48	11.41	Wharton	6.58	1.24	
	6.00	10.56	Cross Fork Jct	7.45	2.09	
	5.31	10.29	Corbett	8.11	2.36	
	5.20	10.18	Germania	8.22	2.47	
	5.13	10.12	lv Galeton ar	8.28		
P.M.	A.M.					
7.10	12.55	10.00	ar Galeton lv	6.38	2.53	
6.55	12.41	9.42	Gaines	8.52	3.06	
6.20	12.17	9.06	Sabinsville	9.21	3.32	
6.10	12.00	8.50	Westfield	9.33	3.43	
6.06	11.50	8.39	Knoxville	9.47	3.56	
4.56	11.41	8.07	Osceola	9.58	4.06	
3.51	11.36	7.58	Elkland	10.03	4.11	
5.16	11.05	7.15	lv Addison ar	10.34	4.43	
P.M.	A.M.	A.M.		A.M.	P.M.	
	P.M.	A.M.		A.M.	P.M.	
	5.10	10.00	ar Galeton lv	6.30	1.05	
	4.51	9.41	Walton	6.47	1.24	
	4.27	9.17	Newfield Jct.	7.13	1.50	
	4.09	8.59	West Bingham	7.30	2.06	
	3.58	8.48	Genesee	7.41	2.16	
	3.53	8.43	Shongo	7.46	2.24	
	3.30	8.20	lv Wellsville ar	8.06	2.46	
	P.M.	A.M.		A.M.	P.M.	
	4.40	10.10	ar Galeton lv	8.26	2.40	
	4.20	9.56	Gaines	8.45	3.26	
	3.50	9.30	lv Ansonia ar	8.55	3.40	
	P.M.	A.M.		A.M.	P.M.	
	2.00	7.30	ar Cross Fork Jct lv	11.00	5.00	
	1.00	6.30	lv Cross Fork ar	12.00	7.00	

N. B.—Train leaves Keating Summit at 6.16 a. m., arriving at Austin at 5:28 a. m.

All trains daily except Sunday.

CONNECTIONS.

At Keating S'it with W. N. Y. & P. union station.
At Ansonia with F. B. R'y union station.
At Newfield Jct. with C. & P. A. union station.
At Genesee with N. Y. & P. union station.
At Addison with Erie R. R. union station.
At Wellsville with Erie R. R.

H. C. UNDERHILL, Gen'l Pass. Ag't, Buffalo, N. Y.
F. W. GOODYEAR, Gen'l Manager, Buffalo, N. Y.
W. W. ATWOOD, Superintendent, Addison, N. Y.
W. C. PARK, Superintendent, Austin, Pa.

Bradford, Bordell and Kinzua Ry.

Time Table taking Effect June 5th, 1898

LEAVE SMETHPORT.

5:30 A. M.—Mail and Express, daily except Sunday, for Ormsby Junction, Simpson, Bradford, Mt. Jewett and Kane connecting with P. & W. Ry. for Foxburg, Butler and Pittsburg.

10:30 A. M.—Daily except Sunday for Ormsby Junction, Simpson, Bradford, Mt. Jewett and Kane.

5:35 P. M.—Mail and Express, daily except Sunday, for Ormsby Junction, Simpson, Bradford, Mt. Jewett and Kane connecting at Kane with P. & E. train 4 for Wilcox, Johnsonburg, Ridgway, Emporium, Harrisburg, Baltimore, Washington and Philadelphia—and at Bradford with Erie R. R. train for Salamanca, Olean, Hornellsville, Elmira and New York.

Trains arrive at Smethport, daily except Sunday, at 9:20 a. m., 4:30 p. m. and 8:30 p. m.

JNO. C. McKENNA, Gen. Pas. Agent, Bradford, Pa.

NEW

WAGON and CARRIAGE SHOP.

Having purchased the wood work department of C. W. Lignedahl, I am prepared to do all kinds of

WAGON and CARRIAGE WORK.

CARRIAGE PAINTING done in latest style.

JOHN SERVATIUS, Smethport, Pa.